

THE MCGILL DAILY

Volume 89, Issue 67 April 3, 2000

Ink-stained wretches since 1911

Literary Issue

My head is a drowsy numbness pains My senses as though of hemlock I had drunk, Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains.

*En l'an trentiesme de mon aage
Que toutes mes hontes j'ay beues...*

Pipit sat upright in a chair Some distance from where I was sitting;

The ceremony of innocence is drowned;
The best lack all conviction, while the worst
Are full of passionate intensity

News — University agrees to cancel
the Coke deal — pg.3

Culture — Dayna McLeod is not a
stand-up comic — pg.22

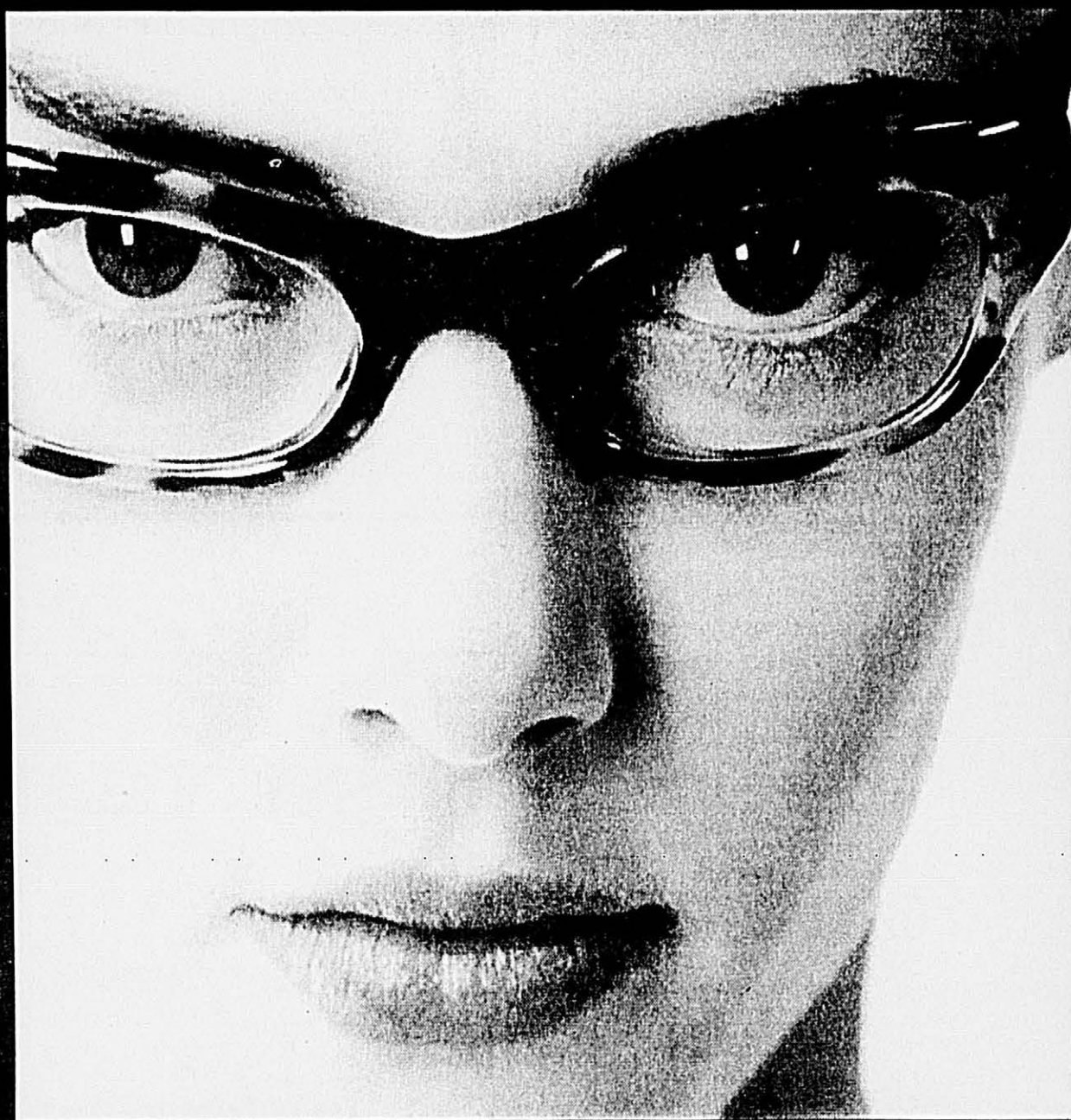
\$215 SAVINGS*

WITH YOUR UNIVERSITY HEALTH PLAN

MES YEUX TES YEUX

OPTOMETRISTS

DR. F. MAROUN, OD



EYE EXAMINATION

**THE UNIVERSITY
HEALTH PLAN FULLY
COVERS YOUR EYE
EXAMINATION
(VALUE \$40)**

**ONLY AT:
MES YEUX TES YEUX
OPTOMETRISTS.**

GLASSES

**GET \$175 OFF
PURCHASE OF
PRESCRIPTION
GLASSES WITH YOUR
UNIVERSITY HEALTH
PLAN ONLY AT:
MES YEUX TES YEUX
OPTOMETRISTS.**

With a contact lens fitting exam you will receive
a FREE pair of disposable contact lenses and the new
Complete ALL-IN-ONE solution starter kit.

COMPLETE
ALL-IN-ONE SOLUTION



1460 Sherbrooke W. (corner Mackay)

2nd location: 2354 Lucerne Rd. 341-2020

*SAVINGS INCLUDE EYE EXAMINATION AND COMPLETE PAIR OF PRESCRIPTION GLASSES

COME VISIT US OR CALL US FOR
AN APPOINTMENT

286-8020

McGill Finally Rejects Coke on Campus

Administration says it will "listen to the will of students"

BY JON BRICKER

McGill's administrators have finally cut off talks over an exclusive cold beverage agreement with Coke, students learned this week.

"There's no interest on the part of students, and unless students invite us, we are not interested in taking this thing any further," Vice-Principal Academic Luc Vinet told *The Daily Friday*.

In an interview in today's issue of *Maclean's*, Vice-Principal Academic Morty Yalovsky also said that administrators decided to put an end to the deal after students turned out in record numbers during last month's referendum to say they didn't support the deal.

"We take the outcome of the vote very seriously. At this point, we are not going to pursue the agreement," Yalovsky told *Maclean's* John Schofield.

François Tanguay-Renaud, the "No" committee organizer in the referendum, was elated with this week's news.

"It's great that they finally listened to students. If administration wanted students to believe it was listening, it had to reject the CBA," he said.

"They saw a clear trend," he added, pointing to similar referendums at UQAM and Laval earlier this year, that led administrations at both schools to cancel plans for exclusive cola deals.

But Yalovsky told *Maclean's* that while negotiations with Coke wouldn't go forward, he's still convinced that students would've seen the benefit of the deal with Coke. According to Yalovsky, the proposed agreement did not call for unreasonable

quotas or campus' inundation with Coke ads. The deal, estimated to be worth as much as \$10-million, would have brought in badly needed dollars, which could have offset slashed public funding, Yalovsky said.

But according to Tanguay-Renaud, rejecting Coke puts the university in an even better position for asking the provincial government for more money. "We should now use this to lobby the government even more and let them know that we're not willing to accept the alternatives to public funding. We really need to capitalize on this."

He also pointed to a recent letter from Canadian Association of University Teachers President Bill Graham to McGill Principal Bernard Shapiro. "I call upon you to follow the very sensible wishes of the majority of your students in regard to the proposed exclusivity agreement with Coca-Cola," Graham wrote.

"I believe universities must be accountable to the public and that the recent commercialization drive poses a serious threat to the public confidence in the independence integrity and autonomy of our universities."

Vinet said administration has yet to contact Coke to let them know that McGill will not be resuming talks.

"We're open to ongoing discussion," said Sandra Banks, Coca-Cola Bottling's Vice-President in charge of Public Relations. "We're waiting on McGill."

But according to Vinet, there are no future plans to start up any new exclusive cold beverage talks. "We would no longer initiate that sort of negotiation unless students invite us," he said.



Coke ain't it

Nearly 2700 students, or 56.4 per cent of voters, rejected support for the deal in last month's referendum. The vote followed a long, heated campaign in which students opposing the deal cited concerns with Coke's human rights record, the potential for the contract to include consumption quotas or anti-disparagement clauses, and the closed nature of the negotiation process that let only a handful of administrators and two student leaders see the proposed contract.

Legal Services Director Vilma DiRienzo-Campbell confirmed that one student has filed an access to information request to see the contract that was being negotiated. She declined to say whether the contract would ultimately be disclosed.

AUS Forum Attracts Few Students

BY J. KELLY NESTRUCK

Following on the heels of last Monday's huge open forum, the Arts Undergraduate Society held its own forum on the quality of education at McGill University on Friday afternoon.

Warm weather and the fact that it was held late in the day led to a disappointing turnout on the part of the students, but at least a dozen professors and the dean from the Faculty of Arts showed up to voice their opinions on the recent discussion of a crisis at McGill.

Jen Sloan, next year's AUS VP External, was undeterred by the sparse attendance. "We noticed that at the forum on Monday, there was a disproportionate amount of Arts students that attended," Sloan explained. "The idea behind organizing the forum today is to keep the momentum going."

The forum was kicked off by vocal student activist Stephen Manfredi, who was one of the organizers of Monday's forum.

"Right now, we face a crisis of the first magnitude," he told the assembled profes-

sors. Manfredi reiterated some of the demands raised by students earlier in the week, such as smaller class sizes, longer and more flexible hours, and a commitment to hiring based on real teaching skills and effective lecturing.

The research versus teaching debate was one of the most contentious at the forum.

Professor Faith Wallis from the History department raised the point that emphasis on teaching is there already despite the common perception among students at McGill. All professors have a teaching dossier, which "weighs very heavily on promotions and tenure," Wallis said. She also mentioned that professors who are experiencing difficulties in teaching have the Centre for University Teaching and Learning at their disposal.

Anthropology Professor Laurel Bisson stressed that students need to express themselves if they are dissatisfied with any particular professor. "It may be well communicated among the students that a professor sucks, but sometimes dissatisfaction does not make it to the chair," he said.

"Students are more powerful than they think."

Bisson categorized the crisis at McGill as "more of a crisis of morale than a crisis of morals." He noted that the budgetary cuts have put "real stress on everyone." He would like to see more rewards for good teaching offered to professors and a reduction in the amount of bureaucratic administrative duties that professors have been saddled with in recent years.

Also in attendance was Robert Marra, a Bostonian who came up to Montreal with his daughter Molly to try and decide whether or not to send her here next year. He made his presence known at the beginning of the discussion and the whole forum had the weight of Molly's decision on it.

At the end, Marra expressed his views on the forum. "I'm impressed by the respectful dialogue between professors and students," he said. He noted that he imagined few universities would have that kind of openness.

As for whether or not Molly would be coming to McGill, Marra confessed, "She's already sold."

THE INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION FINANCE CORPORATION

ATTENTION AMERICAN AND CANADIAN STUDENTS!

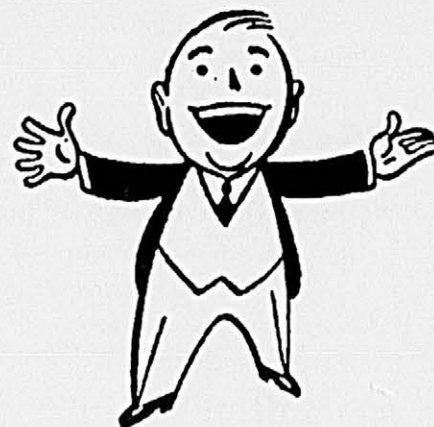
The International Education Finance Corporation is pleased to announce student loans for Canadians studying in the United States and for American students studying in Canada.

- Borrow up to the full cost of your education.
- Take up to 25 years to repay your loan
- Defer payments until after graduation

We have helped over 10,000 students finance their undergraduate and graduate studies.

**For more information, call Laurie Poole at our Montreal office today!
(888) 465-1466**

SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!



Time sure flies! The school year is almost over and you are taking off to enjoy the summer. Thanks for your support and we'll see you next year! Cheers!

VOYAGES CAMPUS

The only agency for student travel

3480 McTavish
(Shatner Building)
2085 Union
(Corner Sherbrooke)

398-0647
284-1368

www.voyagescampus.com

U Sask Forced to Pay for Exclusive Cola Deal

CBA in shambles as students and faculty complain about logos on library cards, ugly signs

BY BEN ERRETT

The University of Saskatchewan had to pay Coca-Cola last year for failing to meet sales quotas in its exclusive pop deal, a student at U of S says.

According to research done by Erin Taman, a news editor with The Sheaf, the university's cold-beverage agreement has not proved as profitable as Coke expected.

"We didn't sell enough out of our vending machines or cafeterias," Taman said. He said he couldn't determine the exact amount the university paid Coke because of a confidentiality clause in the deal.

Faculty too are upset about Coke's presence on campus.

"When I walk from campus to my

office, I must see the Coke logo 50 times," said Robert Baldwin, a professor of plant biology at the university and a vocal opponent of campus commercialization.

Baldwin also expressed outrage at a pixelboard sign erected on campus.

"The university built this big flashy sign to promote events on campus, and Coke can flash their logo whenever they want," Baldwin said. "The sign should flash 'whores-R-us.' It's the prostitution of higher education."

Taman said the sign was entirely funded by Coke.

"The university just gave them the space," he said. "There are no Coke logos on the sign itself, but they flash messages about campus events and sports. For the

first couple of months, there were no Coke logos, but I guess now the Coke logo is being flashed."

The university's administration responded to Baldwin's complaints about the sign by explaining that there are specific rules to which advertisers had to adhere.

"The University agreed to allow Coca-Cola to use the sign," an administration spokesperson said. "This decision was made with the restriction that the Coca-Cola logo would be used sporadically as a filler, when there are few messages on the sign."

Coke's logo can now be found on university library slips as well, Taman said.

"On the front, they have the due date and library locations, and on the back there's a Coca-Cola logo," he explained.

"That's not something I heard about when the deal was negotiated."

The gradual increase in campus advertising at U of S may be a sign that the university's exclusivity deal is not as profitable as Coke expected, Taman said.

The university signed the deal with Coca-Cola two years ago. The mood on campus then was a far cry from the tumult at McGill earlier this year.

"At the time, it was all rah, rah, rah. We were getting millions and millions of dollars, and all we had to do for it was drink Coke," Taman said. "There was very little outcry at the time."

Like all of Coca-Cola's exclusivity deals, the exact terms of the U of S agreement are kept secret. But it was estimated

the 10-year deal would net the university \$2-million dollars.

When the deal was announced after consultation with the students' union and faculty groups, the university's administration promised the deal would not compromise quality of education in any way.

"This exclusive arrangement will provide much needed support in many areas that impact directly on services to students," said A.J. Whitworth, vice-president finance and administration, at the time. He explained that corporate sponsorships would become more common at the university. "We will ensure that such arrangements do not impact on the academic integrity of the University."

-with files from Jason Chow

CANADIAN STUDIES: TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT IN 2000-2001

106-200A Introduction to the Study of Canada (3 credits) An overview of approaches to the study of Canada, including economic, political, historical and cultural dimensions. **Prof. Mary MacKinnon**

106-202B Canadian Cultures: Context and Issues (3 credits) A survey course tracing the history of Canadian cultures from the middle of the 19th century to the present through literature, drama, art and the mass media. **Mr. David McKnight and Prof. Jane Everett**

106-300A Topics in Canadian Studies I: Nationalisms in Canada (3 credits) A study of theories and experience of ethnic, socio-political, economic and cultural nationalism in Canada, and the impact of nationalism on the shaping and evolution of Confederation. **Prof. Desmond Morton**

106-301A Topics in Canadian Studies II: Understanding Western Canada (3 credits) This interdisciplinary course will attempt to "understand" the West by examining ways through which we have come to "see" it, using cultural sources ranging from reminiscences and memoirs to novels, art, and film. **Prof. Robert A.J. McDonald, Seagram Visiting Chair**

106-303B Topics in Canadian Studies III: Canada's Official Language Minorities: History and Demography (3 credits) This course looks at the importance of Canada's official language minorities: the Anglophone in Quebec, the Francophone in the rest of Canada. **Dr. Jack Jedwab**

106-401B Canadian Studies Seminar I: Politics and People in Canada (3 credits) An interdisciplinary look at democracy in Canada since Confederation, exploring electoral competition at all three levels of government, with reference to the role of region, language, religion, class, economics and technology in the evolution of citizen effectiveness, institutions and values since Confederation. **Prof. Desmond Morton**

106-403A Representing Material Culture: Studying the Canadian Past through Media, Museums and Art Gallery Exhibitions (3 credits) This course examines 20th century Canadian public exhibitions, featuring documents, photographs, film, fine and decorative arts, and how they may reveal historical truth and/or create myths about Canada's past. **Dr. Jane Cook**

106-406B Canadian Studies Seminar VI: Canada's Military Experience (3 credits) An interdisciplinary seminar on Canada's military experience since Confederation with reference to social, economic and cultural factors, French-English relations and Canada's international relations expressed through military alliances and operations. **Prof. Desmond Morton**

101-361A The Canadian West to 1905 (3 credits) The development of what is now the Canadian West from the 17th century to the entry of Saskatchewan and Manitoba into confederation. Topics include: culture contact between native and European, the fur trade, entry of the West into confederation and its evolution from colonial to provincial status. **Prof. Robert A.J. McDonald, Seagram Visiting Chair**

The Institute offers major and minor concentrations in Canadian Studies.

For more information, visit our web site <www.arts.mcgill.ca/programs/misc> or pick up brochure with all the course and program details at the Institute.

McGill Institute for the Study of Canada

3463 Peel, Montreal, Quebec H3A 1W7 tel.: (514) 398-8346 fax: (514) 398-7336



Concordia Students Reject Bathroom Advertising

Zoom Media Caught with Their Pants Down

BY JAIME KIRZNER-ROBERTS

Concordia students voted overwhelmingly against bathroom advertising on campus in a referendum held Thursday.

Students voted 62 per cent in favour of either rejecting the ads, or forcing ad company Zoom Media to turn over 85 per cent of their ad space to the Concordia Students Union. Zoom is currently part of a five-year-old deal with Concordia which earns the university between \$20,000 and \$26,000 a year. Zoom's ads are placed in 280 spots around the university, mostly in washrooms and in toilet stalls.

"People are tired of being bombarded with advertising in universities," said Peter Taylor, a vice-president of the CSU. "I think that there's an emerging consensus that if there's going to be advertising on campus, it should be for community and campus events only."

Although the CSU was not a signing partner to the deal between Zoom and Concordia's Administration, Taylor feels that students have the right to have their say on the matter.

"Students think advertising on campus is a bad thing," he said. "Administration may lose sight of that sometimes because they are having serious fiscal restraints. But after all, this university should operate for the benefit of students. If students don't want this, they [the university] should take that seriously."

But Claude Breault, public relations officer for Zoom Media, says his company signed a deal with Concordia's administration, not its students. He also says that while his company has been targeted by student activists who have made Zoom a symbol of private-sector encroachment onto university campuses, the majority of students are not bothered by the deal. Only 12 per cent of Concordia students turned out to vote in the referendum, meaning only 7 per cent of Concordians actually voted against the ads.

"The activists are very vocal about their position, but the masses who don't mind remain silent," said Breault in an interview before last week's referendum. "They're the types that come to university to get a diploma and then leave."

He says surveys by Zoom show that 80 to 85 per cent of students aren't bothered by the washroom advertisements. Another 10 to 15 per cent are indifferent, while 3 to 8 per cent are staunchly opposed to the ads, Breault cited.

Breault adds that Zoom Media — which operates in 72 universities and colleges across the country — doesn't pose a threat to the curriculum and provides revenue universities desperately need.

Concordia's administration has not yet released its formal reaction to the results.

"We in the administration have to meet to discuss what this all means for us," said Michael DiGrappa, vice-rector of services. "The contract ends this year and we'll have to figure out what to do."

But DiGrappa understands that Concordia students have sent a clear message.

"I think that Concordia students are rejecting the growing advertising on campus, and this [referendum] gave them a chance to speak up about it," he said.

"The students are free to vote on any issues they wish. They wanted to send a message to administration and we have to take that seriously. Their opinion seems to be so strong it would be unwise not to take it into consideration."

Zoom Media ads have been the subject of debate at several other Quebec schools. Earlier this month, tenured Université de Montréal professor Thomas Ingersoll resigned after his objections to the advertisements on his campus did not result in their removal. Students at Dawson's College have also organized into a group called I Pee Freely, aimed at having the ads removed.

With files from Pierre-Olivier Siroie (Montreal CUP).

Private College Plan in the Works

MCI Committee discussing whether new school will be feasible, but already talking curriculum

BY JON BRICKER

McGill College International, administration's blueprint for a US-style private liberal arts style college, may be taking big steps towards becoming a reality. But those working on the proposal say it may also just be a pipe dream.

At an Arts Undergraduate Society meeting Wednesday, an MCI Committee made up of students and faculty in the Faculty of Arts showed up to discuss the MCI proposal. The committee is charged with preparing a report on whether the new college, which would try to draw in international students and charge them upwards of \$28,000 a year, is even feasible.

And while documents are already circulating with detailed ideas for curriculum, staff recruitment, student makeup, and a brand new kind of degree, committee organizers say the realization of MCI is still a long way off.

"At this point, it's really just a feasibility study," said AUS VP Finance and MCI committee member Chris Gratto. "The committee just there to look into it and see if it's even possible."

Gratto called the MCI the pet project of a group of Arts professors and the documents circulated in December, he explained, are the product of committee brainstorming sessions, not set-in-stone plans to go ahead with the private college.

But Jeff Roberts, a U3 North American Studies student, worries that administration and some in the committee see the MCI as a foregone conclusion. He points to statements by MCI Committee Chair Storrs McCall, who told the meeting that the College could be up and running by September, 2001.

"It seems like Principal Shapiro is determined to do this, and who's going to stop him?" Roberts asked.

"It's not really that far along," defended Gratto. "A target of 2001 is completely unfeasible. Administration seems to think this is more like a goal for 2010, if ever."

Gratto says that the documents with proposals for the MCI curriculum have yet to be reviewed by students or faculty. "None of this has even gone to curriculum committees."

These documents detail plans for a college that would be home to 3,000 students paying \$28,000 a year, plus an additional \$8,000 in residence fees. They also call for a student body make up that is 35 per cent American, 25 per cent European, 25 per cent Asian, and 15 per cent Canadian. The program would include a four-month internship, an intensive honours-type curriculum towards a Global Studies degree, and would prepare students for law, medicine, and MBA programs, or careers in

international organizations or corporations.

The committee documents also make several financial proposals. They suggest the MCI seek out start-up funding through innovation grants, set aside 10 per cent of MCI's fee revenue for scholarships, contribute \$225,000 to McGill's library for each 100-student cohort enrolled in MCI, and pay McGill for use of McGill faculty and facilities.

"All universities need to re-invent themselves. When we at McGill go through this exercise, we'll have a significant lead on other Canadian universities," one document reads, describing the growing need for market-oriented programs. "There are many students right now who are prepared to spend more. The question is whether we should try to persuade them to come to MCI."

"The resources needed to create it and run it are beyond McGill's present capacities. In an ideal world it would be good to have the MCI program available as an option for all McGill's students, but we can't afford it," the document says.

"Many just see it as a way to pay for McGill," Gratto explained. He described the relationship that would be built between McGill and MCI that would see the private program help fund a public program that's losing its reputation and capacity to compete as public funding disappears.

But Roberts says he sees some insurmountable obstacles to making the current proposal work. He says the money MCI generates for McGill will just be a drop in the bucket, the cost of marketing the new program will be huge, and McGill's existing facilities aren't nearly good enough to attract students with \$28,000 to spend on school. What's more, he said, a private US-style liberal arts college will inevitably draw McGill's best faculty away from the existing Faculty of Arts.

"I don't see how this will help McGill. The best professors will want to jump all over this and I wouldn't really blame them. It's like a big 'fuck you' to the Arts faculty," Roberts said. "And if you pay \$28,000 a year, you'll expect a good library and shiny new everything."

But according to Vice-Principal (Academic) Luc Vinet, administration recognizes that there are still concerns with the MCI proposal. "It's really premature to assume that any of this is going to even happen. We have a responsibility to keep thinking about options, but so far, we're not convinced," he said.

AUS meanwhile says it wants to get more students involved in the process and a lot more input. The society has plans to host an open forum for all students with members of the MCI committee on Wednesday at 12:30 in Arts 160.

STREET KIDS INTERNATIONAL

April 6th, 2000

\$9.00,

9 CLUBS,

ONE NIGHT!

All proceeds go to Street Kids International

presents:

Sortons de la rue

Clubbing for Kids

Kokino, Tokyo Bar, China, Jai Bar, Le Swimming,

Le Sugar, Pur, Sapphire, & Foutounes Electriques

McGill (tickets: SNAX in Leacock and 3463 Peel (Basement))

Concordia (tickets: CSU in the Hall Building (6th floor))

THE MCGILL DAILY - April 3, 2000 - NEWS 5

events

MONDAY, APRIL 3

Anne Dandurand will be reading and signing copies of *The Waiting Room* at 7

pm at Chapters, 1171 Ste.-Catherine W.

TUESDAY, APRIL 4

There will be a roundtable discussion on "The Gendered University: Women in Academia Speak", from 5:30 to 7:30 pm at Thompson House, 3650 McTavish St., in the second floor ballroom.

Mobilization Montreal will be holding a teach-in about the IMF/World Bank at

8:30 pm. Concordia University, 1455 de Maisonneuve W., room 937.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5

The Arts Undergraduate Society hosts an open forum for all students on McGill College International, a proposed private liberal arts college to be opened at McGill. The event will take place at 12:30 in Arts 160.

PGSS hosts an open forum for grad students to discuss the proposed \$150 ancil-

lary fee that administration is considering for next year. Vice-Principal Administration and Finance Morty Yalovsky will be present to answer questions.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6

The Department of Psychiatry will be hosting a lecture by Dr. Allan Kaplan entitled "Eating Disorders and the Adolescent: when to worry and what to do." 8 pm, Leacock 219.

"Thursdays 2001" at Odyssey (1693 St. Denis) featuring the hip hop and d n b of two McGill Students otherwise known as Grandtheft and Malfunction.

ONGOING

Recovery Inc. offers non-profit help groups in French and English for individuals to increase their self-esteem and security, to overcome anger, stress, depression, anxiety, panic attacks and phobias. 933-1904 for information.

Textile Management Internship Program

The Textiles Human Resources Council is looking for **technology, engineering and science graduates** who are under 30 years of age for our one-year Textile Management Internship Program (TMIP) - a program with 100% industry placement and national winner of The Conference Board of Canada's National Partners in Education Awards!

The TMIP is a unique and innovative post-graduate program delivered by McMaster University and Mohawk College, both located in Hamilton, Ontario, and North Carolina State University in Raleigh, NC.

The next TMIP scheduled to start September 2000 offers:

- world-class education in textile technology and M.B.A. curriculum
- paid four-month work placement within the textile industry
- one week at North Carolina State University's state-of-the-art facility
- excellent well-paying career employment opportunities

All for the modest tuition of \$2,500.

Canada's \$10 billion textile industry is unique, supplying more than 150 manufacturing sectors with traditional, innovative and world-first products. If you are looking for a challenging and rewarding career send your résumé to the contact information below. Qualified applicants will be sent an application package.

"I have a great paying job, a workplace that appreciates and respects me because of the uniqueness of my education, and a future that brings a smile to my face."

Scott O'Neil
TMIP 1999 Graduate
B.Sc., University of Windsor

Completed applications must be received at the address below by Friday, June 2, 2000



Textiles Human Resources Council
Conseil des ressources humaines de l'industrie du textile

Textile Management Internship Program c/o Textiles Human Resources Council
66 Slater Street, Suite 1720, Ottawa, ON K1P 5H1 Tel: 613-230-7217 ext. 310
E-mail: shirley.mckey.thrc@sympatico.ca Web site: www.3sympatico.ca/thrc

Gee wiz am I tired of studying...



mcgill nightline

398-MAIN 398-6246

mon - sun: 18:00 to 3:00

Earn \$1,800... ...while you learn!

The **Ivy League Torah Study Program** is a stimulating, challenging, and unique summer fellowship in Judaic Studies for university students. Once again this summer, students from across North America and around the world will have the opportunity to live and learn Torah Judaism in a scenic Catskill mountain setting.

The Program is all-encompassing, giving participants the opportunity to learn in a totally Jewish environment. Students will explore the relevance of Judaism in every aspect of their day - from why it's important to eat kosher to studying the foundation of Judaism (the Torah).

Students receive room, board and a fellowship of \$1,800 while attending an intense program of studies. Biblical studies, Hebrew language, Jewish ethics, Jewish law & customs, Jewish history, Talmud, Chassidic philosophy, tutorials and independent study projects are just part of the curriculum of study. Admission is based on a sincere interest in exploring

authentic Jewish heritage, and on academic excellence. The program is open to students who have minimal or absolutely no background in Jewish studies and observance.

JONAS M. AND SADIE RENNERT
ILTS
Ivy League Torah Study Program



Summer 2000

Located in the Heart of the Catskills!

Women's program
"Shalom Center I"

Men's Program
"Shalom Center I"

Call for program dates.

For program dates and more information, contact:

Rabbi Mendel Hecht
Program Coordinator

824 Eastern Parkway
Brooklyn, NY 11213

1-800-33-NCFJE or 718-735-0210

Fax: 718-735-4455

www.ILTS.org

Sponsored by The National Committee for the Furtherance of Jewish Education
Made possible by a grant from Ira Leon and Ingeborg Rennert.

Camp MaroMac

est. 1968

Requests
University Students & Teachers
in
Education Phys.Ed Social Work
Psychology Recreation Medicine
Business Admin.

As
Counsellors & Qualified Instructors

In
Swimming Sailing Waterskiing Kayak
Canoeing Baseball Basketball Soccer
Tennis Rollerblading Rockclimbing
Volleyball Drama Arts & Crafts
Music Food Service Secretaries

We offer
Camp MaroMac Millennium Magic
and
Super Salaries!

www.maromac.com
(514) 485-1135

Jaggi Singhs the Blues

Montreal activist talks activism, APEC with The Daily

BY JAMES YAP

Jaggi Singh is a Montreal-based activist who is primarily known for his role in the protests against the 1997 APEC summit in Vancouver. He was a prominent complainant in the RCMP inquiry which resulted from the pepper-spraying incident there - an inquiry from which he and other activists recently withdrew, after Prime Minister Jean Chrétien announced his refusal to testify. Although the APEC affair has been at the centre of Singh's exposure in the media, he is also heavily involved in other types of activism: he is involved with QPIRG's *Corporatch* working group and has helped campaign against the Cold Beverage Agreement introduced at the University of British Columbia in 1995 - the first of its kind in Canada.

Daily: How did you get involved with radical activism?

Jaggi Singh: Since high school, I've been what you can call an activist. But in high school I was active in feel-good issues, things that aren't controversial, like the environment or apartheid. When I went to university, it continued. I was involved in student politics, human rights work, anti-corporatization. But at the same time, I was sort of soaking in all this reading and meeting people involved with the struggles, seeing the limitations of certain types of activism which, a lot of the time, was about resume padding.

I slowly became more radical in my activism. I started really identifying with anarchist and anti-authoritarian politics, and getting involved in projects that were outside the student milieu which was a very sheltered milieu in a many ways. Tactics were changing also. We were using direct action, occupations, and civil disobedience techniques quite often.

D: What sort of politics and personal

beliefs most influence your style of activism now?

JS: My politics now have evolved to the point where I very much identify with anti-authoritarian, anarchist politics. Many activists believe that the ends justify the means: if your activism is being successful, then everything is okay. But the standard I adhere to is that our ends should reflect our means. In other words, if we want a society that's just and better and not hierarchical and not sexist and not racist, we should organize that way now. I try to be involved with groups that avoid the whole cult of personality, that aren't organized along hierarchical lines, and that organize beyond unions and beyond groups that get a lot of money from the government.

D: I know you are friends with author-writer Naomi Klein, who, for her part, uses the mainstream media as a tool in her activism. Unlike yourself, she has no qualms about using the "cult of personality," as you put it, that is forming in the mainstream media around her in light of her recent book *No Logo*, to attract attention to her cause. A pertinent example of this is how she used a recent lecture she gave at McGill to get coverage of the proposed CBA in *The Gazette*. How does this style of activism fit in with your own?

JS: I know Naomi does that on purpose -- she plays the game, tries to do what she can within it. I very deliberately avoided that. I was on CBC Newsworld's *CounterSpin* yesterday and I made this remark about how, just as there are good cops and bad cops, there are also good protesters and bad protesters. Well, I'm a bad protester. I'm an opponent of Canadian values, and I'm an opponent of the Canadian government. I was involved in burning a Canadian flag once, and I don't shy away from saying so. If I wanted to be more strategic, I'd make sure I shaved all the time and packaged myself so that I was sellable. I don't think that my style is nec-

essarily at odds with Naomi's. Our styles are actually complementary. But certainly, she can't say certain things that I think she wants to say, because she's trying to get herself in *The Gazette*. That's just the milieu that we navigate in these days - to get your ideas in the paper, you need to package them in a certain way. This is why the National Post or *The Globe* and Mail distance me.

D: Why did activists at UBC take up the APEC issue?

JS: The campaign against the CBA [at UBC] in 1995 led to the formation of an anti-Coke group, which became more of an anti-corporate group, which in turn became the core of the network organizing against APEC. So there's a direct link between the Coke issue and the eventual APEC movement at the UBC Campus.

Globalization became a huge issue

“ I'm an opponent of Canadian values, and I'm an opponent of the Canadian government. I was involved in burning a Canadian flag once, and I don't shy away from saying so. ”

at UBC, as well as at other universities, and the APEC Summit provided an opportunity to raise awareness about globalization and do something about it. APEC was providing us with a tangible symbol, a tangible example of how globalization functions and an occasion to get organized. It's also important to remember that the activists against APEC went way beyond UBC students. UBC's in the news a lot because the summit was there and the pepper spray was flying, but as so often happens in a lot of activism, the people who do all the grunt work, who do the original organizing, don't get the credit. In terms of APEC, I've been getting a lot of attention, along with a few other people, but there was a group of women, mainly women of colour, in East Vancouver, which is one of the poorest neighbourhoods in Canada, who started off a No to APEC coalition almost 18 months beforehand. They really got the ball rolling. And then other groups in Vancouver started following their lead. So that's where the

credit lies in terms of the APEC Summit, I think.

D: What motivated you to withdraw from the APEC inquiry?

JS: My reasons for being involved in the first place were purely strategic - to try and get access to interesting documents, to potentially cross-examine people who were responsible for the summit, which I did to

Another issue that the media really picked up on was how the security line at the summit was moved back at the last minute because the Prime Minister's Office intervened. But we didn't care where the line was. Can we really say that if the line had been closer to the summit, we live in a democracy, and if it had been further, we live in a dictatorship? Or if Craig Jones had been allowed to hold up his sign, somehow we now have free speech? That's nonsense!

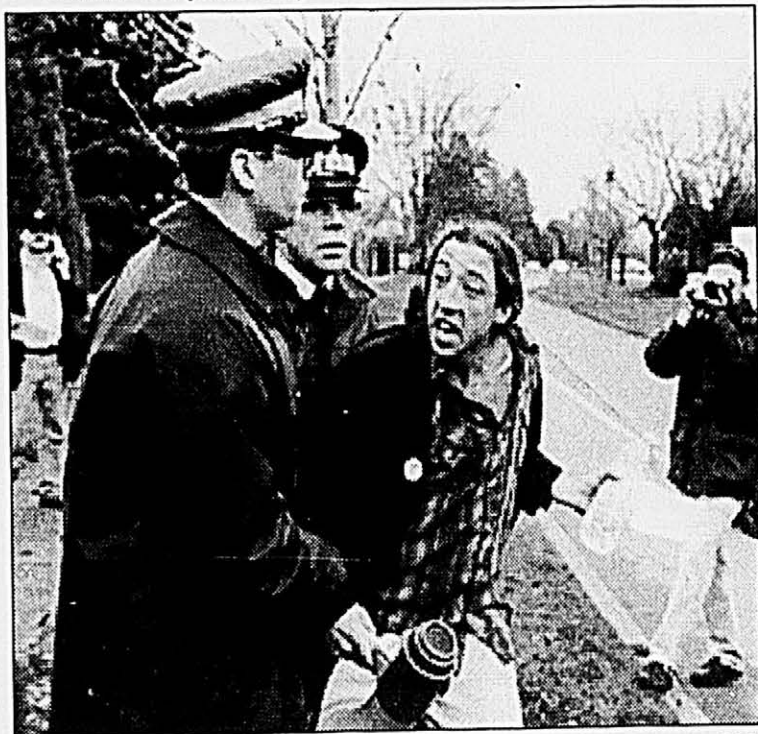
We've all stressed that Chrétien's decision isn't the only one - it's the fact that the process is not equipped to look into political repression, and it's totally stacked to reinforce the RCMP. They'll probably rule against some officers, but we're not interested in individual complaints against individual officers - nobody is. There's no point.

Finally, I'd like to point to the double standard that's going on. What you have at APEC basically is a bunch of middle-class students getting pepper-sprayed by the RCMP and there being a huge uproar, because people see it on TV and say, "well, that could be my kid." Meanwhile, in BC in 1995, two years before APEC, the RCMP were engaged in a smear campaign and used bullets against native people at Gustafsen Lake. Those people were jailed, there was an astounding smear campaign, but there was no public inquiry. Meanwhile, police brutality continues mainly against aboriginal people, black people, poor people. What we have with APEC is very much a privileged kind of concern, because it's students. We were very aware of that at the inquiry, and that was also another factor in getting involved in the first place. We tried to use the opportunity to talk about Gustafsen Lake and police brutality historically and systematically against aboriginal people, in conjunction with some aboriginal groups. That was ignored.

In the end, I decided that I do not want to validate this process and have my name giving credence, to the extent that my name can give credence, to the inquiry.



Montreal activist Jaggi Singh: "If I wanted to be more strategic, I'd make sure it shaved all the time."



Police arrest activist Jonathan Oppenheim at APEC summit in 1997. Oppenheim, along with Singh, was part of the group of activists that recently withdrew from the RCMP inquiry on APEC after Jean Chrétien's refusal to testify.

Destructive Defense

Canada must decide how valuable missile defense really is

BY PAUL REEVE

Two weeks ago, US Deputy Secretary of Defense John Hamre gave Canadian journalists a message to carry back home: the US is going to build the controversial multi-billion dollar National Missile Defense, and they want Canada onside. If not, he told them, plans will go ahead without Canada.

Canada, like Russia, has long stood opposed to the use of ballistic defense techniques. And Russia is the only country with any apparent leverage against these plans, thanks to a 1972 treaty signed by the US and the USSR forbidding the construction of the kind of system in the works right now.

If Canada were to join the US on the NMD, it could cause greater policy changes regarding warfare, says McGill political science professor TV Paul, a specialist in nuclear arms issues.

"It's not clear what [endorsing the NMD] will do to Canada's position on nuclear deterrence and non-proliferation," he said.

"Within Canada, it's a tension between the Department of Foreign Affairs and International Trade and the Department of Defense. Canada's Foreign Affairs department has pushed for nuclear disarmament. But Canada probably has no choice if it wants to be associated with NORAD [North American Aerospace Defense Command]," Paul added.

A LOOK BACK

In the late 1960s the geniuses of Cold War strategy were imagining world peace. By having so many bombs trained on each other, the superpowers ensured that the faintest signs of nuclear provocation would result in Mutually Assured Destruction—an egalitarian Holocaust. Since they didn't actually want everyone on the Earth to be killed, neither side made a move. Deterrence carried the day.

But a strange question loomed: what if either side believed that it might actually be able to defend itself from the other's attacks? Realizing how catastrophically this idea could have expanded the already almost comically bloated arms race, the two sides negotiated a solution. The Anti-Ballistic Missile treaty was signed in 1972, which ensured that neither side would be allowed to construct a nation-wide missile defense system to stop the other's Inter-Continental Ballistic Missiles. So stood a balance as delicate as 80,000 warheads could be.

In the post-Cold War period, many ICBMs on both sides are still trained on cities across the planet, ready to be launched within minutes of a command.

Furthermore, in the 1990s, the US and Russia are not the only nuclear states. A notable new player is China, which has 20 ICBMs carrying nuclear warheads. And, apart from terrorist groups and potentially hostile China, the US is concerned with smaller countries bearing grudges: so-called "rogue states." Among these countries is North Korea, which, some say, may soon develop ICBM technology and could threaten the continental US with nuclear missile strikes.

"I mean, is North Korea susceptible to the rational view that if you strike us with a missile, we will make North Korea a giant crater in the ground?"

A report by the US National Intelligence Council in 1995, however, concluded that these threats were minimal. "The threat of unauthorized launches from Russia or China were very remote, and that no country hostile to the US had the technical capability to develop ICBM technology before 2010."

"Development of propulsion systems," the report said, "would be detected by US intelligence long before a working ICBM system could be deployed."

This wasn't the last word on nuclear threats from rogue states.

The 1998 Rumsfeld Commission was created to reassess this issue. Their report, released in July 1998, claimed that North Korea and Iran could have ICBM capability

within five years, and Iraq within ten.

"This was the report that lit the fire," said Luke Warren, media director and analyst for the Council for a Livable World, in Washington, D.C.

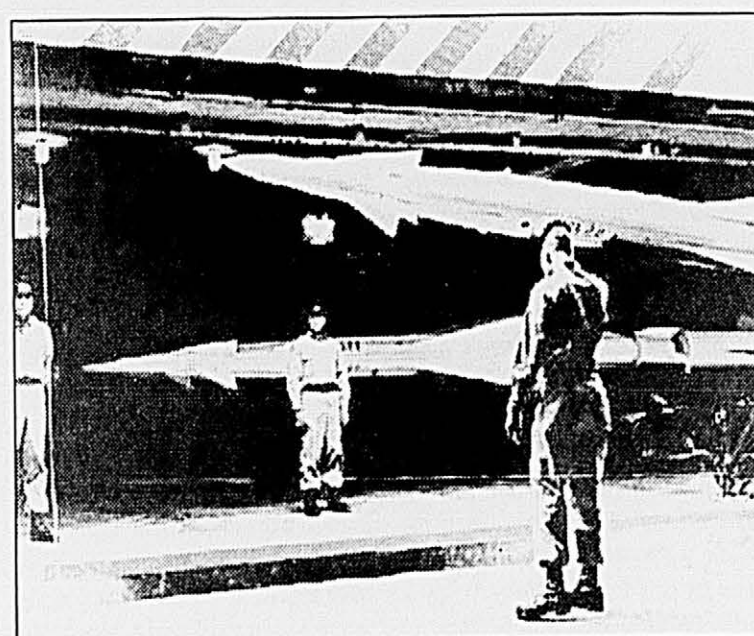
In the month after this report, North Korea launched a satellite using what US intelligence saw as an unexpectedly sophisticated missile system, known as Taepo Dong. "Iran also tested an unanticipated advanced system just three weeks after the release of the report," Warren explained.

By July 1999, the US Congress had passed H.R. 4, a bill establishing that it is American policy to deploy a National Missile Defense "as soon as is technologically possible." The bill included a provision stating that pursuing nuclear disarmament agreements with Russia is also US policy, but the two were not explicitly tied together.

MISSILE DEFENSE: A VIABLE PLAN?

Critics of NMD charge that ballistic missile defense is riddled with problems. Some question whether such a system is needed at all, despite the assessment of the threat of rogue states.

They also say that deterrence, which has stood as the main defense against a country with a similarly vast nuclear arsenal, should easily be enough to stop small



Korea is going to develop this capability. The other is whether there is a real possibility that they will use it," said Warren, who added that there was no possibility that North Korea would ever use such a capability.

"I mean, is North Korea susceptible to the rational view that if you strike us with a missile, we will make North Korea a giant crater in the ground?" asked Senator Joseph Biden, a Democrat, one of a few strident voices in US federal politics opposed to the NMD. "There's no question in anybody's mind about...our ability to literally, not figuratively, annihilate every single square inch of North Korea."

THE POLITICS OF DEPLOYMENT

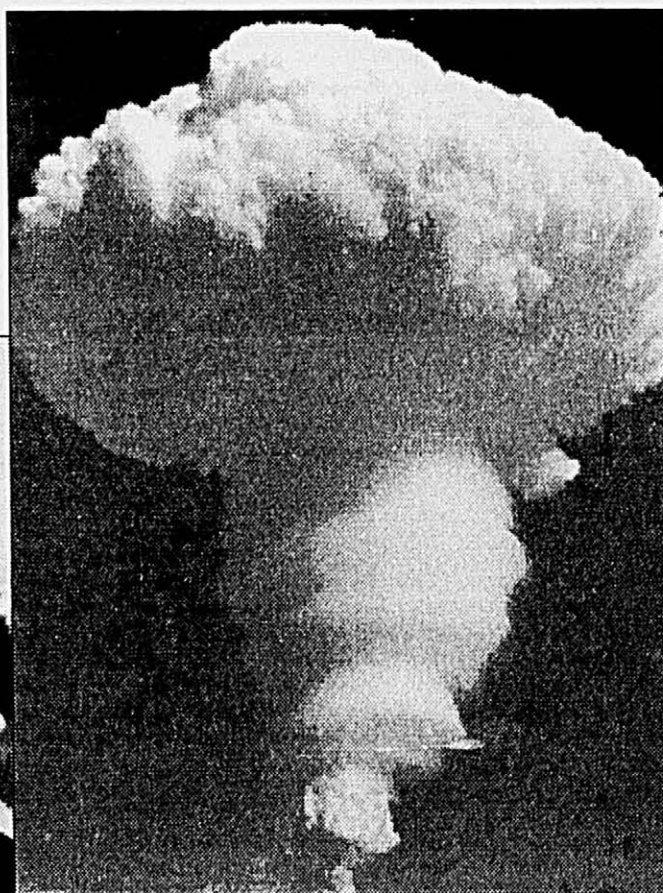
CANADA: WHAT ABOUT US?

When John Hamre, US Deputy Secretary of Defense, called a press conference to tell Canadian journalists about the US hope that Canada will give political approval to the NMD and the requisite amendments to the ABM treaty, he made it clear that the US is in no way ready to wait for Canada's permission. Decisions about the deployment of the system will be made through NORAD without Canada's participation, if this is necessary.

But Canada isn't ready to commit. "The NMD program raises very large issues for Canada and our endorsement of it. It would have very far-reaching consequences," said Paul Heinbecker, Assistant Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs and International Trade, speaking to a Senate committee on national defense.

According to Department of Foreign Affairs and International Trade policy documents, "Canada regards the 1972 ABM Treaty as a cornerstone of global strategic stability, a vital component of the global nuclear disarmament and non-proliferation regime, and the basis for a system that, for almost 30 years, has underpinned nuclear restraint and allowed for nuclear reduction."

Whether Canada joins the US may decide what freedom it has to take a stance on this issue. "There will be a long-winded debate on the subject... [But] I have a feeling that Canada will join in some form," said Paul.



Chinese nuclear weapons test

players like North Korea or Iran from attacking the United States.

"There are two interpretations of the word 'threat'. One is whether a country has the capability of mounting a nuclear threat. And yes, North

Two tests of the technology to be used in the NMD have been run in the past year. One of them, in November 1999, was considered a success, though it was run under conditions that do not reflect the tasks that the system would face in a real missile attack. The second, on January 18, was a failure: the target was not intercepted.



US Deputy Secretary of Defense John Hamre

Israel Comes to Ottawa

Daily reporter journeys to capital to hear Chrétien, Peres on peace in Mideast

BY ALEX SINGER

Jean Chrétien was there. So was former Israeli prime minister Shimon Peres. Ditto 150 members of Parliament and the national news media. Oh, and me.

Last Wednesday's annual meeting of the Canada-Israel Committee in Ottawa was a chance to rub elbows with ambassadors, business leaders, and the likes of CBC's Anna-Maria Tremonti and Jason Moscovitch. I was offered an almost-free bus ticket, so I decided to go.

The bus arrived in Ottawa around 4:30 pm. I marched into the Ottawa Conference Centre with the determination of a professional reporter. I tried to use my McGill Daily credentials to get into the press box or behind the scenes. It's probably a good thing I was denied — I don't really know what it is they do back there.

So I proceeded to the lobby for cocktails. Soon the lights flickered and the hors d'oeuvres were whisked away. The 1,000 delegates funneled into the dining hall.

Before dinner, the night's main speaker and Canada's most incoherent leader, Prime Minister Jean Chrétien, rose to speak. Proving once again that he can be misunderstood in both official lan-

guages, he praised Canadian soldiers' efforts in "the Sinni region and the Golden Heights." I'm pretty sure he meant "Sinai" and "Golan," but I've been wrong before.

Chrétien spoke briefly about the optimism he saw coming out of Israel's recent peace-building efforts and its economic momentum. "The Middle East has many complex and unique challenges facing it in the coming years," he opined. "Canada wants very much to see durable and lasting peace in the region."

Towards the end of his speech, Chrétien intimated that "the future is not a matter of chance but of choice." He then announced plans to visit Israel. The visit would make him the first Canadian prime minister to visit the country.

Chrétien was followed by Peres, Israel's minister of regional co-operation and a Nobel Laureate. Peres began by thanking Canada for being a world leader at "building bridges, not fortifications" — a task that takes much more fortitude and strength than waging war, he said. Comparing Canada to Israel, Peres joked, "democracy is trying."

"Democracy is based on two assumptions," he continued. "The right to be

equal and the right to be different. Let Palestinians run their lives independently and let us run ours independently in economic co-operation," Peres suggested, outlining his stance on Palestinian independence.

Peres also described the "profound change the children of today have seen in the world." He pointed to shifts in Northern Ireland, South Africa, and the Soviet Union. Peace in the Middle East, he said, certainly seems like a possibility. "We should teach our children to imagine, not to remember," he said.

Finally, Peres described Israel's success in cultivating information technology and putting aside ancient disputes over land. "Israel is in search not of domination, but of innovation," he stated. Geographic area and resources are not as important as they used to be, he said.

Peres was followed by a host of other apparently important delegates and lawyers whose speeches were thankfully short and drowned out by dinner. The food was gourmet and spectacular.

The event wouldn't have been complete without the boisterous Liberal MP who happened to be seated beside me. With some choice words for acting Canadian Alliance Leader Deborah Grey and a particular "BQ rabbit" who he saw across the

room, the member from Richmond Hill-Oak Ridges provided much entertainment. (Try as I might, I couldn't squeeze out a word on whether he was among the shrinking ranks of those who want Chrétien to stick around for another term in office).

The evening came to a close with dessert and a closing toast. Aside from the gravy stain on my tie, I almost felt like a real somebody when all was said and done.

My feelings of importance were squashed when I waited in line for 20 minutes at the coat check and realized my article was going in *The Daily* and not the *New York Times* or the *Washington Post*. But Ottawa, as always, was a boatload of fun. Who would've thought an evening among the political elite was just the cure for feelings of inadequacy?



Former Israeli PM Shimon Peres meets and greets.

Pssst... Where Are You Spending Your Weekend? How About Coming To...

The Jewish Student Weekend Leadership Retreat from: Campus Gateways and The Legacy Foundation



APRIL 7-9, 2000
THE HUDSON VALLEY RESORT AND SPA
KERHONSKEN, NY
(TRANSPORTATION AVAILABLE*)

COST: FREE*

**MEET JEWISH STUDENTS FROM OTHER CAMPUSES!
ENJOY LUXURY ACCOMMODATIONS AND GREAT
FOOD! SUNDAY PAINT BALL & HORSE BACK RIDING!**

IT'S THE ONE WEEKEND YOU WILL NEVER FORGET!
JUST CALL OR E-MAIL US: 1-800-722-3191 OR CAMPUSGATEWAYS@YAHOO.COM
OR, REGISTER ON THE WEB AT: [HTTP://CAMPUSGATEWAYS.TRIPOD.COM](http://CAMPUSGATEWAYS.TRIPOD.COM)

Hurry, extended registration ends Midnight, April 4, 2000

*Regularly, \$299, free for qualified applicants. Offer good through April 7, 2000, after that, for future seminars, scholarship available for \$50 for qualified applicants. Subject to availability. Prices subject to change without notice. Does not include transportation costs, \$25, or refundable (you get it back at the end of the seminar) \$40 deposit required to hold your spot. Over-all, we think it's an incredible deal!

Looking for an Apartment?

BY RAOUL GÉBERT

As the semester comes to an end, most students worry about how to spend their holidays or how to get a decent summer job. Still, there is life after the summer and that means finding a place to live for next year.

Not surprisingly then, this time of year you'll find many students pacing sidewalks in the ghetto reading addresses off of every building and looking for that elusive "à louer." Some McGill students turn to the classifieds to find that perfect place, while others desperately try to sublet their places for the summer.

If you're one of those lucky enough to be apartment hunting in the "Little Toronto" area then InfoMcGill is probably the best place to start. Although it's a terribly uncoordinated mess of want-to-rent's and have-for-rent's posted by students, it is the lengthiest list of apartments around. The SSMU classifieds offer basically the same sort of thing, but they're a lot prettier to look at. For places a bit further away, you might want to check out newspaper classifieds, including those in The Daily Star. Still, when you finally do spot your to-die-for place in an ad, be prepared to hear that you are just a day too late.

But does finding a house need to be as stressful as many students find it? Hardly so, according to Janice Johnson, co-ordinator of McGill's off-campus housing program. "There is a shortage of five-and-a-halfs and larger in the Ghetto," she reports. But for other sizes, she says, the apartments should be fairly easy to come by. Students can pick-up or receive e-mailed lists of locations all over downtown Montreal, she says. They are updated every Friday, for those going on the weekend apartment hunt.

Subletting an apartment seems to be somewhat more difficult. Students leaving Montreal for the summer clearly outnumber those coming to the city for summer classes. "There is about a 50-50 chance of subletting over the summer months. We suggest everybody to budget for paying their rent over the summer," says Johnson. If you offer the option to renew the lease in July or September, she adds, the chances of subletting your place rise dramatically.

U3 Law student Leanne Bourassa says her three-bedroom apartment was easy to sublet. Just placing an ad on InfoMcGill and putting up some posters should do it, she says. Unless it is written into the lease, it is every tenant's right to sublet his or her apartment. Still, a message to the landlord should be given. Also, make sure that your roommates know what you are doing, if you plan to sublet your share of an apartment.

If you get into any sort of renting or landlord trouble, don't worry, the province does offer a service to help out. The Régie du logement offers tons of brochures to inform you about tenant and landlord responsibilities. Pierre Marchand, communications officer at the Régie, shared some of the most common troubles that tenants run into and turn to the Régie to help them with.

"People come to us to get a deduction of their rent for services that should have been paid by the landlord, or if the heating is insufficient." Also, the Régie can cancel your lease if repairs are not being done in your place and it becomes unfit for living.

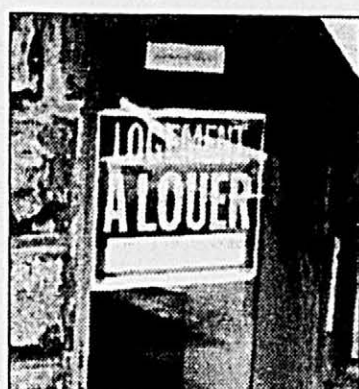
Marchand says security is another complicated matter. If you live in a bachelor pad and don't put up blinds, or the lock of your door falls apart, a theft is as much your fault as your landlord's. You may want to make sure you have insurance in

case you are not covered by your parents.

If you have serious trouble that cannot be solved by dealing with your landlord or superintendent, you can make your way down to the Olympic Village where the Régie du logement is located. For a small fee they will open a file and take any necessary legal steps to help you out. "In short, the Régie is there so that you don't need a lawyer," says Johnson.

It's also worth noting that your landlord must give written notice three to six months before a lease renewal of any plans to raise your rent. So, if you are taking a sublet over the summer, make sure you ask whether that kind of notice has been given. (What could be worse than moving in in September, only to find out come October that your rent is going up by 10 pints of Guinness per month.)

If you want to fight a rent increase or chose not to renew the lease at all, make sure to write a letter to your landlord no more than a month after you have received the landlord's conditions for renewal. Otherwise the renewal (and the subsequent rent increase) become reality whether you like it or not. If you argue that an increase of the rent as proposed is not justified, the Régie steps in again. This time the landlord has to cough up the fee for an investigation by the Régie, which decides whether the rent increase is legit or not.



Whoever invented these pull-off things is a genius!

Useful websites for apartment seekers:

- www.residences.mcgill.ca/off-campus (McGill Off-campus Housing)
- www.ssmu.mcgill.ca (follow link to classifieds)
- www.voir.ca (French on-line classifieds, excellent for Plateau area)
- www.pagemontreal.qc.ca
- www.gazette.qc.ca
- www.montrealmirror.com
- www.hour.qc.ca

Useful contacts for successful apartment seekers:

- www.rdl.gouv.qc.ca
- Régie du logement 873-2245

• McGill Off-Campus Housing

- 398-6010, 3641 University St.
- McGill Legal Information Clinic 398-6792, Shatner B-16
- Housing Hotline 488-0412 or 990-0190, Mon-Fri, 9am to 9pm
- Tenants' Rights Information Clinics (YMCA Westmount) 931-8043, 4585 Sherbrooke Ouest, Wednesday 3 pm to 6 pm

Useful contacts from the secret Daily telephone book:

Janice Johnsen
Off-campus Housing
398-6010

Pierre Marchand
Communications Régie
873-6575

Newsflash: University Students Drink a Lot

BY NICOLA LUKSIC

TORONTO (CUP) - College and University undergraduate students across Canada are attracted to the odd drinking binge, says a new study on students' drinking habits released last Wednesday.

"There are instances where students are asphyxiating on their own vomit," said Louis Gliksman, director of the social, prevention, and health policy research department at the Centre for Addiction and Mental Health.

The study, which drew 7,800 responses from 16 different Canadian universities, showed that over the course of a school year, more than one-third of undergraduates reported drinking more than eight drinks on a single occasion.

The \$150,000 study, sponsored by the CAMH and the Brewers' Association of

Canada, says factors influencing students' drinking trends include the type of housing the students use as well as what part of the country they are located in.

Students living with family are likely to be more conservative with their alcohol consumption, 4.6 drinks per week, than those in student residences, 8.1 drinks per week.

"Well, the findings are pretty obvious," said Jim Delaney of the University of Toronto's Student Affairs. "But at least it allows people making the assumptions to say, 'yeah, we were right.'"

What the researchers find most disturbing about the study's results is that one in 10 students miss classes because of hangovers, while another 7 per cent miss classes because they're busy with the bottle.

They say it's time for campuses to take better care of their alcohol-prone students

"Our goal is not to make [universities] dry, but to set up environments in which the problems associated with alcohol are minimized," said Gliksman.

But U of T policy advisors on alcohol control say alcohol consumption among undergraduates is not a serious concern.

"Of course there's always more work to be done," said Jana Luker, dean of University College. "I don't think I'm being naive, but I just don't see as much regular drinking as I used to."

Every year, U of T's Victoria College puts about 100 students through a free alcohol policy training program where participants learn about alcohol tolerance, body metabolism, and handling emergency situations.

The study's researchers hope to see more of these types of initiatives.

"Universities are uniquely positioned to

influence the health and safety of their students," said Gliksman.

"Universities need to make sure there's a balance of wet and dry events," added Chris Sullivan, a senior program consultant at Queen's University. "All universities need to be committed to the longer term, making their campuses safer and healthier places to learn, play and grow."

For the past 10 years, Queen's has made use of "campus observation rooms," or detoxification facilities, where drunk students can wind down after hitting the bottle too hard. What spurs drinking among first- and second-year students, said Delaney, is largely a result of misperception.

"What may drive heavy drinking among students is the perception that it's the thing to do. Kids who've watched Animal House for the past four years can't

wait to get to universities," said Delaney, who is also on the board of Bacchus Canada, an alcohol education program. "They don't really realize that a lot of students aren't into heavy drinking."

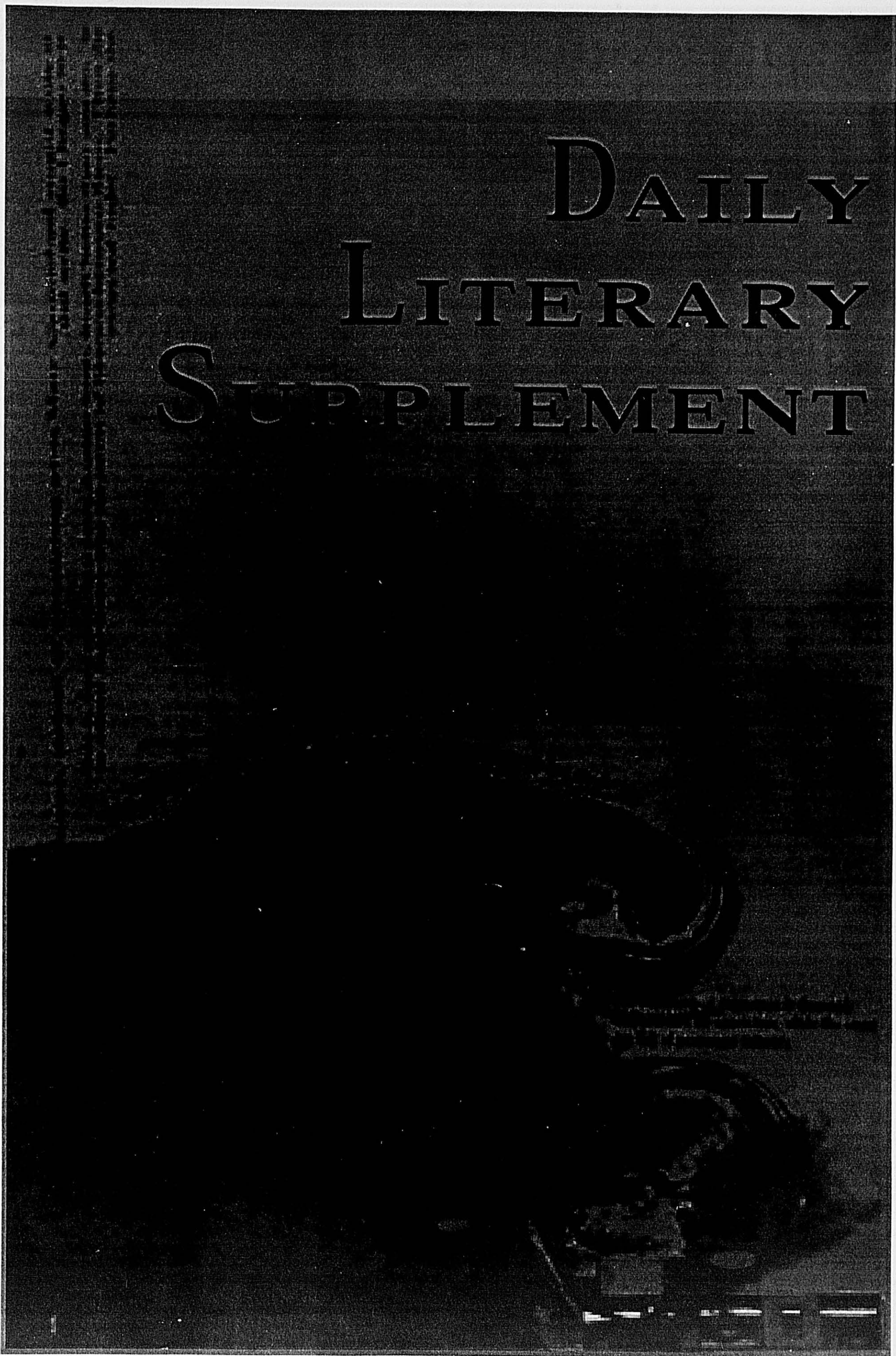
Delaney, who has developed alcohol awareness programs at U of T, said the best strategy to curb dangerous consumption is through joking.

"Programs that deal with humour are the ones with the greatest impact," he said, pointing to the popularity of recent posters on campus featuring vomiting youth.

The researchers note that the binge drinking, more than five drinks at one sitting, slows down after graduation.

"We don't know what happens to them after they leave [university], but we're pretty sure the majority don't become alcoholics," said Gliksman.

DAILY LITERARY SUPPLEMENT



PREFACE

When we decided that The Daily's Literary Contest should be revived, we had only an inkling of the amount of interest it would generate (or the amount of work it would take to put it together). We received over 150 submissions in total, poems making up the majority. We want to thank all the judges for taking the time to evaluate the entries. We hope that you enjoy reading this supplement as much as we did putting it together.

Ben Errett and Céline Heinbecker
Daily Literary Contest Coordinators

THE JUDGES

POETRY

Michael Harris is the poetry editor at Vehicule Press in Montreal.

Robert Lecker is a professor of Canadian literature at McGill who specializes in literary history, canonical theory, cultural studies, and bibliography.

Brian Trehearne is a professor of Canadian literature at McGill currently researching Canadian poetry of the 1940s. He heads a poetry workshop at the university.

SHORT STORY

Adrian King-Edward is co-owner of The Word on Milton.

Andrew Pyper is a recent McGill graduate and writer based in Toronto.

ESSAY

Nathalie Cooke is a English professor at McGill who specializes in Canadian literature, women's writing, and genre theory.

Richard King is co-owner of Paragraphe, Montreal's largest independent English bookstore.

THE WINNERS

Caroline Brennan is in her first year at McGill. She was born and raised in New York City. When not locked up in her room meditating on deep thoughts, she spends most of her time listening to punk rock and changing her hair colour.

Matthew Burke lives in the ghetto.

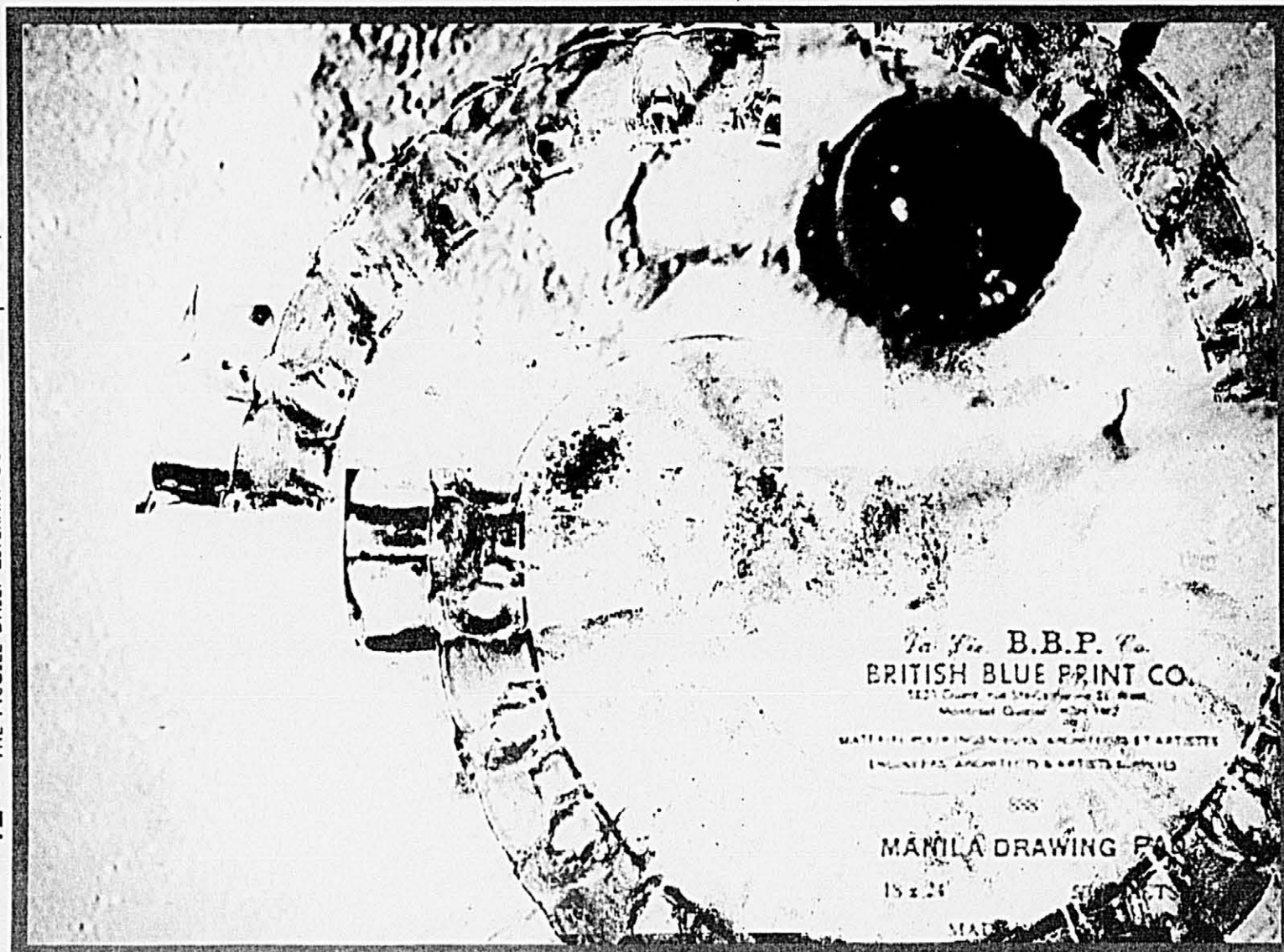
Susan Elmslie was born in Brampton, Ontario, and has lived in Montreal since 1993. She's finishing up her PhD in English this term. She has poems published in several journals, as well as an award-winning chapbook, *When Your Body Takes to Trembling* (1997).

A.B. Gallaher is a graduate student in theology and philosophy of religion at McGill. he is a past assistant editor of UBC's former undergraduate arts and literary journal Whetstone (Arc) at which university he studied literature and philosophy. he was founding member and participant for many years of the Vancouver based Eastern Orthodox Christian arts collective To An Unknown God before moving to Montreal in 1997 to study philosophy at McGill. After completing his studies at McGill he plans to attend seminary in Crestwood, New York.

Tim Hister was born and raised in Vancouver. He loves volunteering for Walksafe (because it's the best club at McGill). He enjoys studying at McGill and generally living the student life. He plans to travel when he graduates and is an avid reader of The Great Zachsky.

Ariana Murata is a U1 student in Microbiology and Immunology. Originally from Toronto, she has become very fond of Montreal's vibrant cultural life. She is currently working in a multiple sclerosis research lab, writing articles for the Tribune, and volunteering with St. John's Ambulance.

Masarah Van Eyck is a doctoral candidate in McGill's Department of History and have published short stories and poems in a handful of North American journals.



ALL SUPPLEMENT GRAPHICS
BY VIENNE CHAN

MARKET

-MASARAH VAN EYCK

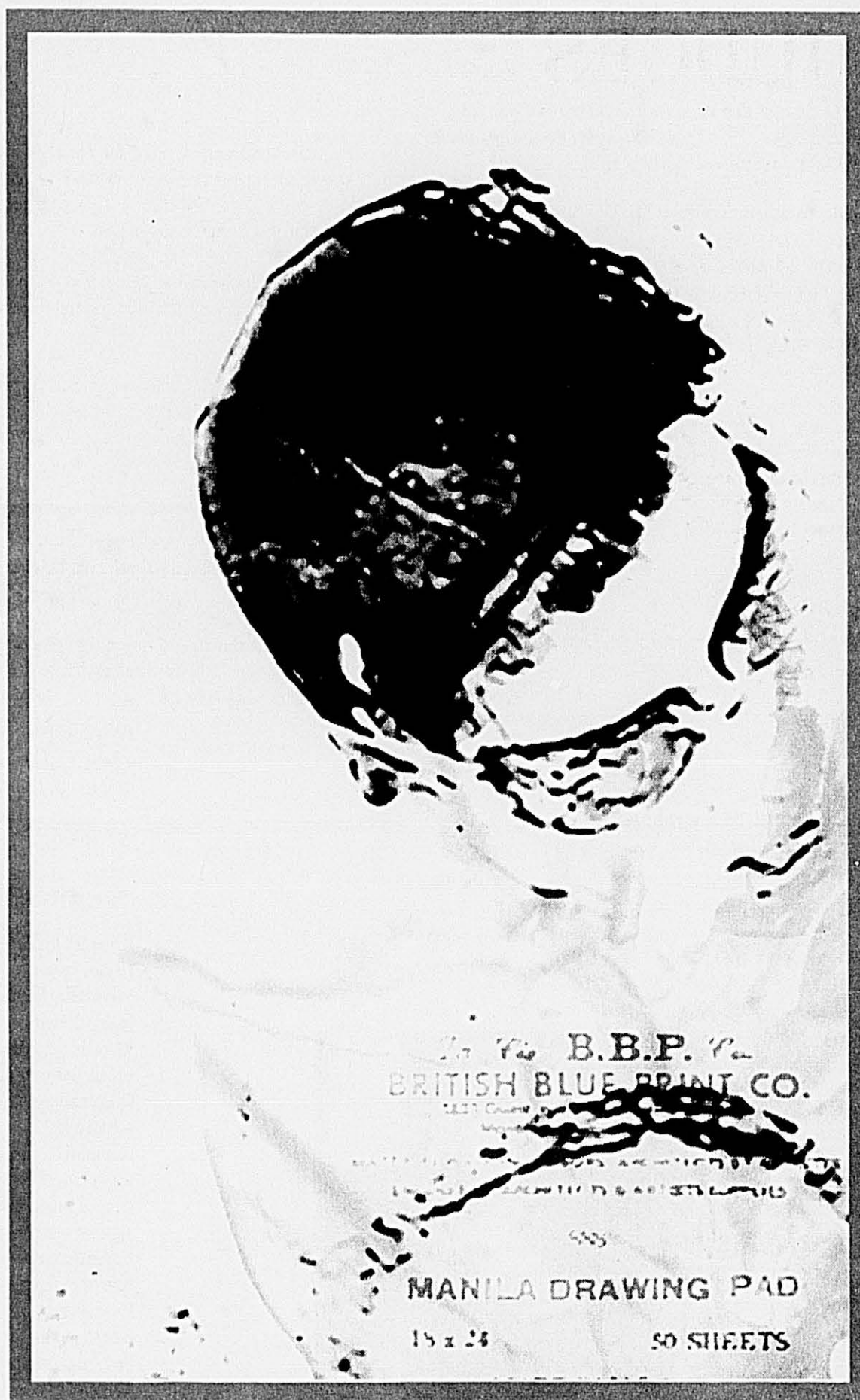
All summer I grieved in that square
by the fountain, staring at the prison,
its mustard walls bright
against sky. I counted
the days I'd yet to bide and daily
they seemed to multiply.

Mornings, the market spilled
onto streets in that same rhythmic way
for months. I'd walk with its crowds, amongst
foreign tongues, their bare
arms reaching like a many-limbed beast
for the peaches obscenely full
of themselves, or the yellow plums which tumbled
from their bins, or the pert butts
of apricots poised coyly
in the sun. Such rich fecundity
I'd been running from. Maybe
I'd take a photograph. Maybe I'd move on

to the skin-split olives which slicked
against themselves and the head-
sized hunks of Asiago sweating salt
along their sides. I was tired
of my own mourning: the eggs stacked
in their box-sized crates, straw-coloured,
expertly dispensed. Dazed, I watched
the glazed glow of honey, its hues
through glass jars rich and viscous
as the vitraux looming
above the quaint displays. I had done
the common thing

the way, each day in time for lunch,
the market folded
in on itself: trucks manoeuvred
the narrow streets to suck the goods
back in, while vendors collapsed the legs
of stands and turned their backs
on the half-cracked melons, the split wings
of lettuce strewn on ancient ground
for the array of men who'd enter then
and spray the whole place down.

(Aix-en-Provence, 1999)



POETRY

Second Place

IF THERE'S A WOMAN ON THE STREET

-SUSAN ELMSLIE

*"I told Blanchette, 'If there's a woman on the street, I'll grab her.'"
-Jean-Paul Bainbridge, convicted for his role in the rape and murder
of 22-year-old music student Isabelle Bolduc.*

Let her have her hands
on useful instruments: stitch-
ripper, nail file, stiletto. Her voice
a needle to puncture ears.
Let her know how to snap a knee-cap like a lobster.
Let her know how to kill.

If there's a woman
she has rehearsed her fear, she has
feared the hearse inching up behind her
between the bus-stop and home.
She has filled her lungs with fire
to shout Fire! like she's been told.

In her nightmares she has split
a head like a head
with an axe like her hand.
She has suspended herself in high places,
spewed lava. There is no such thing

Sputtering. We don't help
her. Give life-25
to the hands that drag her by the hair
from the hearse smash her head with a pipe
drop her in a ditch at our feet there
was a woman on the street.



Third Place

DRAGONFLY

-A.B. GALLAHER

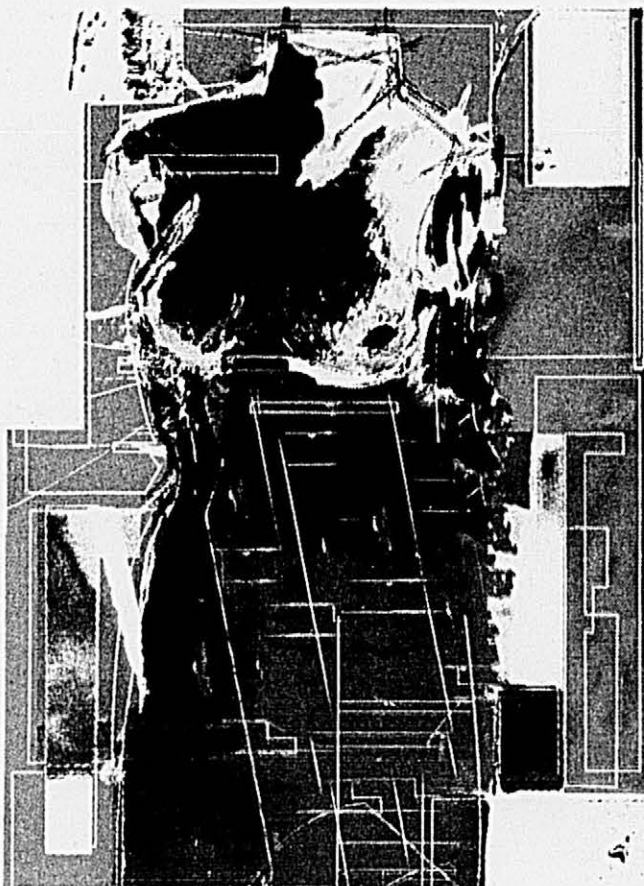
*Being a man, do not say what happiness is, nor seeing
a happy man, how much time he will have...
for it is swift, like the turn of a dragonfly, the change!*

(Simonides)

Pour Caroline, enracinée

Having left the Pacific
I waited for you
5 weeks attending the weather
In Ville de La Baie
Where the sky seems
Like the dragonfly in August
Changing directions-
At once cold
Blue like that statue
Of Our Lady of the Saguenay
Hung on a mountain near a miracle.
Then wet with hope after mass
Heaven descending to earth
For women perched at chancel-rails
Fingering away.
Lastly comes the sun
Drying each secret of this artificial paradise
Whispered by wind and rain.
So distant from my childhood on Lake Erie
Living in a ghostless house
Scared by the weather.
But now you are here
And I cannot talk forever
Of these differences
For I must tell you
Of our similarities
Which are even further apart.

(Chicoutimi June, 1996)



SHORT STORY

First Place

SKIING IN MONT ROYAL

BY ARIANA MURATA

The red mitten was half-buried in the snow. Lazarus bent down, picked it up, felt the soft, soft red wool. Lamb's wool. Snowy droplets clung to the mitten's fibrous contours, already glistening wetly as they melted. He brought the mitten to his face and caught a faint perfumed scent, muted and moistened by snow. Lazarus stuffed the mitten into his jacket pocket, thinking that its owner might be up ahead, and pushed off with his ski poles.

The snow was slick and quick beneath his skis. Lazarus loved the feel of his poles rhythmically hitting the ground, the explosive bursts of power in his arms and legs, the sensation of gliding, of flying. The air was very still around him, chilled and very clean. The trees were black, naked skeletons, stark shadows against a pale sky, their black bony branches blanketed by a coating of blinding white snow – a still life, a black-and-white photograph.

He had had a good time with the boys last night. A few drinks, lots of laughs. Steve, drunk and wobbling, approaching a woman twice his age, red-faced and falling over his own feet, the woman hastily moving away. Badger and Jay, engaged in a game of mental chess, their moves getting slower and sloppier as the evening progressed. Thatcher, rambling on, willing to tell you – even show you – anything, if you'd only buy him a drink. And Lazarus, or Laz as he was known to his friends, methodically smoking one cigarette after another, cynically eyeing the scene, remaining clear-headed and direct no matter how much he drank.

Lazarus quickened his pace, thrilling in the exhilaration of the bursts of cold air gusting against his face. His eyes were solely focused on the twin set of ski tracks running through the snow in front of him. His ears were saturated with the soothing, swishing sound made by his skis as they blissfully kissed the snow. Every part of his body felt wonderfully warm, even the tips of his exposed ears, as though bathed in the rich, innocent heat of his mother's womb.

Now, he had come to the bottom of a steep hill. The broad face of the hill loomed up, its surface marked and defaced by slashing ski strokes and perforating boot marks. Lazarus stopped for a moment to wipe the fine beads of sweat from his brow. He ran his hand carelessly over his face, noticing the rough bristle of stubble on his jaw. He pressed his cheek gently and was surprised to feel a dull pain. When he removed his hand, he noticed blood on it. Untroubled, he remembered that he had fallen earlier on in the day. Perhaps he had then unknowingly scratched his face on a branch.

Energetically, he began to climb the hill. His steps came rapidly. His breath became short, and his heart thumped. His arms became hot and strained from the effort of pushing his body upwards. Near the top, the hill seemed to rise more sharply, as though in a final attempt to thwart his attempt. But he was not to be defeated. With a sudden burst of vigour, he scaled the top of the hill, smiling serenely with a sense of triumph.

He looked down upon the slopes of pristine snow below him and the dark tops of evergreen stands. Bursts of frozen air slapped against his face, reddening and freezing his cheeks. Realizing that the bald hilltop lacked a protective cluster of trees and was thus very much exposed, Lazarus was about to move forward.

It was then that he saw a red hat lying on the hilltop in front of him. Puzzled, he skied slowly over and lifted it gently. Ice crystals had formed in between the wool fibres, making the hat stiff and rigid. But when Lazarus shook off the snow and warmed the hat in his bare hands, he noticed that the hat possessed the same deep red colour and soft texture as the mitten that he had found earlier on. He put the hat into his pocket, feeling troubled.

And where had the time gone? He now saw that the daylight was fading. The scene which had so recently consisted of black and white was now sinking into darker and darker shades of gray. The snow still glowed white-ly, but without the dazzling intensity that it had previously shown. He must

get home soon, Lazarus thought to himself

He skied quickly forward, the snow rising in little delicious puffs. The flat ground now pitched into a slanted downhill. Lazarus decisively launched himself into the descent, his heart thrilling with his sudden acceleration in speed. The snow was like water beneath his skis – glassy, smooth, and life-giving. Lazarus was racing, he was lifting off from the earth, he was soaring. He felt giddily happy, as though his omnipotent soul had already left his weak, limited body behind. The downhill levelled off, and now the trail turned into a series of rolling uphill and downhills.

"God, Laz, you look like crap," Thatcher had told him yesterday. "What did you do to yourself?"

Badger had been glassily trying to decide whether to move his pawn or his rook, Jay, just as glassily, was just finishing off his sixth beer.

Lazarus, on his tenth cigarette, smiled coolly. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Your eyes, man, your nose, they're all red. Like you've been crying, or something. And you haven't taken off your fucking gloves all night. You haven't spoken two words all night. What's the matter?"

"Nothing. Let me buy you a beer," Lazarus had replied tightly, lighting his eleventh cigarette.

Of course nothing had been wrong. Of course.

Only that Desiderata had dumped him, hated him, despised him, never wanted to have anything to do with him, ever again.

Lazarus was now gathering speed. Shooting down the downhills, using the momentum to propel himself up the inclines, then racing even faster down the next descent. The second hand of a clock making its eternal, ceaseless revolution. His mind was blank, he was an automaton, he was trapped in a clock which was ticking faster and faster, drawing ever closer to the ultimate explosion. He was a clock, brutally bashed open – his mechanical innards strewn and whirling and spinning about.

He was a clock. He was a clock. He was a clock.

Tick-tock. Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

Suddenly, he stumbled and fell. His face was bathed in the snow's cold embrace. He rolled onto his back and looked at the sky. The sky was char-

coal gray, only a few remnants of golden daylight remaining. The snow had lost its white, icy sheen and had now taken on the hue of a dirty, gray rag. And what was it that he had stumbled on?

An arm. Connected to some object almost completely buried by a mound of snow. Yes, he must remove the snow. He clawed at the snow, his fingers numbed and raw and bleeding. He could not blink, he could not warmly moisten his frozen lips. The tips of his ears began to pinch with cold, and still he pawed and thrashed at the snow. A head, a face was revealed. Desiderata? What are you doing here? Her lovely, cruel, lovely lips now set in a permanent, frozen mask. Her lovely, dark, lovely eyes frozen open for eternity. Her lovely, lovely hair icy and brittle in his ravaged hands.

And around her lovely, lovely neck – a red, woolen scarf. So soft, like lamb's wool.

Her lovely, lovely arm lying nakedly out on the path. He seized the arm, feeling its cold rigidity, so different from how hot and yielding it had felt when Desiderata had still been alive. But what was this? Yes, there was an arm – but there was no hand attached. The arm ended in a ragged, frozen stump.

"Desiderata, I have your mitten," he said, rifling desperately in his pocket. He took out the red woolen mitten and drew it carefully over the stump. He took out the hat, and gently placed it over her head. Mindlessly, he reached into his other pocket and to his horror, felt something soft. Something very, very soft.

He withdrew a red mitten with shaking hands – a twin to the one that Desiderata already wore. He brought his hand to his cheek; his cheek still felt sore, but the blood had dried. She had always had lovely, quick, scratching, lovely hands, lovely, lovely hands. But where, where were her hands? He could not see them anywhere. Well then, he must go and find her hands. He must retrace his steps. He must once again ski the circular, familiar, well-loved trail. He must keep on skiing the circular trail until he had found her hands.

He drew the scarf tighter around Desiderata's lovely, lovely neck, and lovingly covered her once again with the soft, clean snow – to keep his beloved warm. It was dark when he set off again, already delighting in the varnished, smooth feel of the snow beneath his skis.



ON THE MOUNTAIN

BY CAROLINE BRENNAN

My brother won't stop calling me. It's incessant. Nearly every other day, there is a message on my machine from him. We were never too close, but we got along well and had fun when we were together. Now I'm in my first year at university, in another country, and those long distance phone bills have just been getting more and more expensive.

This time, however, there was a purpose. For a few months now, my grandmother has been really sick. We were really close, closer than most grandparents are to their teenage grandkids, and of all the people in the world, she was the most like me. Well into her eighties without ever a touch of serious illness, she contracted cancer in her esophagus last fall. There was surgery and recovery, and she seemed to be doing much better. Until this weekend.

The message was from my brother. In his halting, nervous voice, the voice of an insecure sixteen year-old, he drawled, "uh, its nothing to really worry about, she's just in the hospital again." His monotone with inappropriate beats and emphases had become so familiar. I called home and got my mother. "Well, it's not too serious, she's just dehydrated but they are fixing that" in the too-calm voice that had become her new persona. My mom works in a nursing home, I think maybe she has been practicing all her life for this moment, when she could use her professional skills to manage her personal life, the ultimate in American capitalism. My mom is a businesswoman of the heart. I guess it's kind of twisted, a skewed mix of feminine appropriateness and ruthless management skills.

Later that day, the machine heralded more bad news. Dan had called. In a monotone a few years older than my brother's, he described his car accident. How he was on his way upstate to record a CD with his band and "there were no signs, it was pouring rain and suddenly I saw another car under me, my legs almost got chopped off." I gasped while I listened. But he was ok, just really depressed that his band, after five years, was still not off the ground.

I've been living here for about six months now. It amazes me sometimes, how quickly my life has changed. In an instant, I was whisked off to Montreal, from my home in New York City. I feel like I am biding my time here, waiting for the moment when I will emerge out of my shell and strike, strike the world and it will never be the same.

My boyfriend is still in New York. I remember walking the streets of Brooklyn by his house, surrounded by the summer and the sun glinting off the Verrazano Bridge. How can anyone up here understand what a Brooklyn summer feels like? Long lazy days in August spent walking the streets, surrounded by people from all over the world who'd come to make their homes in the tiny brick row houses of New York City. Everyone speaks "Brooklynese." The people and the place naturally mingle into one under the hazy summer sky. Dan is from Korea, then from Argentina, then from Brooklyn. I am an Irish girl born and raised on the affluent island of Manhattan. He is punk rock — no one could really describe what I am but I know it is cool.

We would saunter through Bay Ridge as king and queen of the city, then go back to his place and make love for hours in the stillness of a quiet Brooklyn apartment, the breeze innocently swimming through the window to touch the beads of sweat on our naked skin. Heads turned when we set foot in downtown Manhattan, the East Village, and the Lower East Side.

"This is our turf," that's what each step would say to all the others who admired our beauty. We owned that town.

Now it is winter in Montreal. The city is white and icy. And I am alone. I sit in my room and smile, like an ugly caterpillar dreaming away in a cocoon, because no one knows what I really am. Sometimes I am afraid that I am a caterpillar in reverse, a butterfly forced back into her cocoon to revert back to an ugly body. I look at the mirror and see my nakedness reflected in it, with no Dan to pay tribute to it. It's been a quiet year, the quiet of solitude and death. First our love died, the endless jealousy he thrust upon me with every phone call, every time I heard that phrase "are you cheating on me" was another stab in the heart until one day I told him I'd had enough. Of course, the end was only harder. Then our baby died, the little girl I carried inside of me a few weeks later and I didn't know it until she streamed out of me in a pool of blood. I cried for months and told no one. Montreal slipped further into the grasp of winter while I stayed, silent, in my room on the mountain, the lighted cross on top revealing itself more and more through my window, to me lying on my bed, with every leaf from every tree that fell throughout the course of

quiet, sometimes I think I am somewhat of an enigma to them. But there seems to be nothing else to do but wait in my cocoon, even if it is a reverse birth. The cross is beginning to hide itself again, as each leaf on each tree that quit its branch those months ago slowly crawls back. It is the death of light; it is the birth of life. The unending paradoxes sometimes threaten to drive me mad.

Dan and I got back together under a moonlit sky in Tompkins Square Park, under the brightest moon in over a hundred years, when we named our little girl, Juliette. Now, he has become a voice on the phone again, and the question is still there. "Are you cheating on me?" he will demand often. I never have, and will not. This I have told him countless times, but the questions do not cease. He is hurting inside too. It is hard to know what stories I can tell him, or how to say what I want him to know, because sometimes he gets really upset over things that I don't consider a big deal. It does happen though, naturally, that I look upon other young men with lust. I am surrounded by a number of beautiful people. Sometimes my body cries out for the touch of youth, for hands to run down my side, for the soft oasis of a kiss in a desert of solitude. To want it without the presence of my boy is wrong, but crave the same when he is present is right?

Now I walk the streets of Montreal alone, with no one by my side, through the ice and snow of an endless winter. I suppose I am no longer stranger to these streets, they are starting to feel like home, slowly and cautiously, as the leaves start to think about returning to the trees. But going from queen to stranger in only a few days was difficult, and I am only slowly starting to come back to myself. I can be queen without a king, but it is hard to find a deserving country. The year has left me with mixed emotions as my companions, the past weekend has only intensified the players in my head.

I am not sure how the death of another is supposed to feel. I still don't know what to think of my dead baby. Dan talks about her sometimes and I throw it off, forget it. My body killed part of itself, now my grandmother's body is killing herself as well. I look in the mirror at my nakedness and I feel fear. The temple of my skin, privy to a thousand caresses by young men who had fallen in love with me for a night, recipient of the soft touch of the one of them who actually deserved it, could kill me at any moment. Like it killed Juliette. Like my

grandmother's is killing Juliette. Like my grandmother's is killing her.

Spring came for a few days last week — then the earth gave itself a blizzard and the winter is here, proving it never really left. I remember this time three years ago. I was in Budapest, on the Danube River, with a boy from Germany. It was beautiful, under the stars, the old bridges and buildings of Hungary were lit up that night, just for us, just for our drunken kiss on a dock on the Danube. That kiss haunted me for two years. When he left Budapest, a few days later, a deep freeze swept the Danube basin and snow froze the yellow forsythia that had begun to bloom. "He took spring with him," said my Hungarian host-grandmother. I thought that I would die, as the delicate flowers, which had been tricked into blooming early seemed to be doing. A few weeks later, the snow melted, but they were still there. He never came back, but the flowers do every year. I wonder if they are poking out tonight, under the blanket of Montreal snow.



autumn. It was consolation; it was poetry in real life, the revelation of the cross. Raised a good Catholic, I still respect that symbol, though not enough to go to church regularly. Sometimes I wonder if that's why my baby died, and why my grandmother's cancer is only giving her three more months on this earth.

The last message my machine gave to me was from my brother, again. This time he sounded more serious. I could tell it was something because he was stuttering more than usual. I called up and heard a lot about how "she lived a long and good life, and she will at least be comfortable for the months she has left." I think my mom and dad have been practicing this sentence for years, it sounded as smooth as an after-school special. I cried and cried again. Impending death is almost worse than the real thing.

How can a baby die inside of the womb? How can a body allow disease to come from within and destroy it? A body which had served its beautiful bearer so well, for over eighty years? People here say that I'm

THE HEART OF CUBA

BY MATTHEW BURKE

I traveled to Cuba for two weeks this August. In a sense, I never made it back, for the man who left was not the man who returned. Visiting another world can have that effect, I guess.

That Cuba is a world apart is no accident; the U.S. has bent its will to that purpose for 40 years. The US embargo and the Helms-Burton Act, which extends sanctions to all foreign companies trading with Cuba, have been the sword and dagger of US policy toward Cuba. It has never been enough just to draw blood; the U.S. wants Cuba's head.

And yet, inexplicably, I made many Cuban friends who welcomed me with open arms and showed me a kindness and generosity that I as an American, could not have expected. One very poor family, living in a makeshift shack welcomed me into their home and fed me dinner, sharing what little they had materially and opening wide to me a deep reservoir of dignity and kindness. Again and again I was humbled by such gifts of humanity.

It's hard to give much else in Cuba. There aren't any Walmarts in the Cuban towns, or many five-and-dimes either; mostly there is deprivation. I had trouble understanding this before I left, when I asked a friend who'd been there how much money I should take along. "Not much really. There's nothing to buy there." Quite a concept for an American.

There aren't any sport utility vehicles in Cuba or BMWs. Most people ride bicycles (the kind without suspension or titanium frames). People with cars usually drive relics from the '50s, left over from the days before the embargo. Honking at the small dogs in the road is the worst that road rage gets.

Cuba tempts the traveler to romanticize her. The alluring sway of the sea and the jealous lightning that warns you from her in the night, the welcoming palms waving in the wind, the breeze which whispers in your ear and brushes its lips across your cheek, the sun lays its warm hand upon your back, and you assent... But to give in, to know her only like this, this is not to know Cuba.

After dinner with my new family, I learned about the storm that destroyed their previous home two years ago. Along with the house, the

storm took their youngest son. He didn't die, but neither did he really survive. He had become someone else. The psychological services available to him were limited: no special opinions, no specialized clinics, no haggling with the IB40.

Maribell, a young friend of the family, told me about her home and family. Her mother sold fruit from a cart – their only source of income. Their roof had been sagging for some time and was now falling in. It would cost \$200 to fix – impossible for a family earning the equivalent of \$3 or \$4 a month.

In the US, we are encouraged to imagine that suffering and unhappiness are a kind of failure, a byproduct of some absence, some lack of money or beauty. But as Victor Frankle said, "If there is to be any meaning in life, there must be meaning in suffering and death – not failures, but irreducible facts of life. As surely as the Cuban people know life, they know this. To find meaning and dignity amidst the hardships of poverty is not to justify or rectify it, but it is the essential human task: to see one's life as it is and determine its meaning. Part of their answer can be found in the Cuban saying "It's a bitter wine, but it is our wine." In hardship, there is yet brotherhood, and they do not drink alone. Though bitter, this wine has been poured for them. It is bitter, but it is also wine, and they thirst.

When they heard that I was a psychology student, my new friends made me promise that after completing my degree I'd come back to help their

son. I will make good on my promise, but it's unlikely that I can really save them from that hardship. I think, rather, that they are the ones to save me. Their dignity, their wisdom, and their generosity all made clear to me both how much I really have, and how much I lack.

"No importante que sea grande su casa," my friends told me as they gestured to the walls of their house, and then to their chests. "Lo importante es que sea grande su corazón." The size of your house doesn't matter. What matters is the size of your heart.

Due to the small number of essay submissions, the judges decided to award only a first prize in this category.

BAR BIFTEK
3702 St-Laurent

Specials

sangria
\$12.00

Rum & Coke
2 for \$5.50

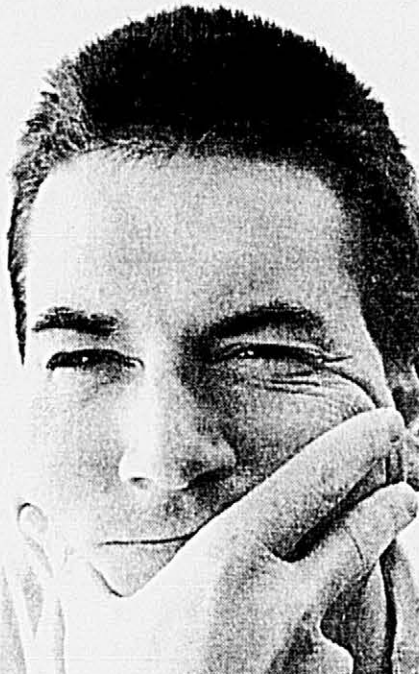
gin & Tonic
2 for \$6.00

SHOOTers \$2.50 each or 5 for \$10.00
Tequila • Whiskey • Peach schnapps
kamikaze • windex • juicy pussy

jagermeister • goldschlager
\$3.25

3702-3704 boul. St-Laurent 844-6211

 Need extra credits this summer? Consider the flexibility of Athabasca University's 460 self-paced distance education courses. Start anytime. Study anywhere. Easily transferable. **Solutions**



Athabasca University
Canada's Open University™

www.athabascau.ca • 1-888-784-9775 • auinfo@athabascau.ca

THE INTERVIEW

BY TIM HISTER

"Have fun, illaborate but don't talk too much, Tuck in your shirt, and don't slouch. And see Saul, you can't forget these pointers because they spell out HITS. Isn't that neat, honey? And you can remember because you are going to score a hit today!" Saul decided not to point out to his mother that they also could spell SHIT, and that elaborate is spelled with an "e."

When school ended, Saul decided to walk because the interview was on his way home. This of course had meant that he either had to wear a dress shirt and tie at school all day or bring a change of clothes along with him. When his mother saw him dressed in his regular clothes that morning, she expressed concern that he might forget to change into appropriate attire when necessary, and suggested he wear his nice clothes to school. Saul cautiously reassured her that it would be impossible to forget to change because his clothes would be with him the whole day. She eventually acquiesced, pointing out that it was his life and he was free to make up his own mind.

When he arrived a few minutes early for the interview, Saul immediately went to the washroom where he began to change in the stall. He noticed that his black leather shoes — purchased two days before for this very occasion — shone on the sparkling floor, and he hoped they did not stand out too much. He smeared some deodorant on both his armpits in case it might help. Looking himself up and down in the mirror, straightening out his hair with water as best he could, he wondered if he had what it took to go through this whole process, and what's the point of being nervous if it didn't matter if he got this or not, and why his bangs always hung down on the left just a little too much if left unattended for too long.

"And remember, it's how you act that'll tip the balance here, Saul. It's a whole package, you have to sell yourself to those guys. They'll be watching — and listening — to everything you do and everything you say! It's your attitude that counts here, honey. Because if you show them you have a good attitude, then they'll pick you. You have to make them want you, Saul. Believe in yourself, Saul. Walk confidently, stand up straight, look the guy right in the eye and tell him what he wants to hear! And don't slouch, why do you always slouch? I always have to tell you not to slouch, but I won't be there so you have to remember yourself. Aren't I right, Lionel?"

Lionel's head emerged from behind his newspaper. "Listen to your mother Saul. I always do."

With his mother's advice pulsing through his head, Saul left the washroom and almost fell over, barely managing to break his fall by grabbing onto a nearby table. Someone had recently mopped the floor — just as someone had recently mopped the floor in the washroom — and in his

haste and nervousness, Saul had not noticed the sign warning patrons of the wet and slippery conditions.

Some customers looked up at him and Saul felt doubly embarrassed because most of them were high school students like himself. And of course they were not wearing ties. Saul stood up, straightened his tie, and continued on his way. Past a series of pink and blue tables and around the corner, Saul eventually arrived at the central check-out counter where he picked the shortest line and waited.

"Oh, you're here for an interview?" asked the uniformed woman who manned one of the many cash registers when Saul finally reached the front of the line. "Well, I guess I should get Harley. Hold on."

Saul waited for Harley, trying his best to remember what HITS stood for, or was it ZITS? Moments later, the cashier came back followed by a short man. His uniform was noticeably "better" than hers. Hers was solid blue while his had stripes of varying shades of blue. She wore the traditional company visor, as did he, but he also sported a tie with the company logo.

His uncovered head housed short black hair, short enough to conceal whether he had showered before coming to work. His manner emanated a sense that he did not really care whether or not he had. He looked to be in his thirties. Perhaps he had been working here since he was Saul's age and his routine daily existence since then had slowly squelched all the humour and joy out of his life. Who sets their life's goal to become a manager of a place like this anyway? Saul began to feel confident.

"Hello, I'm Harley," said the man as he emerged from behind the cashier, who now headed towards her cash register in order to serve the next customer.

"And you must be...it's Saul isn't it?" Seeing his applicant nod, Harley continued. "Right, Saul. Well, let's see, where should we do this? Well, it's not too busy, let's just go out there, cool?" They moved to a table in close proximity to some customers.

"So you're a high school student, eh? Yeah, we get a lot high school students applying here. Some have good attitudes, some not so good." Saul grimaced, subtly enough so as to be unnoticed, at hearing an approximation of his mother's earlier advice to him. He knew of course, however painful it was to admit to himself, that ultimately she was right: his own conduct and attitude would determine success. Hence the tie. Saul sat up straighter.

"The basic situation," continued Harley, "is that while this work is not very hard to learn to do well, your attitude will tip the scales as to whether or not you will succeed. You think this is easy, right? A lot of people apply

here thinking they can just get a — what do they call them — McJob and they schmoose their way around and grab some fries now and then and basically slack off."

"You know, we are kind of like the Canucks here" The Canucks of course being a popular local hockey team. "We're a team. And we all work together. And when we do, we can do well. Do you want to know why the Canucks are finally winning now?"

Saul grew pensive, not because he was pondering an answer to Harley's question, but rather because he did not know whether it was a question in the first place. And if so, he did not know of an appropriate answer, one that preferably involved hamburgers and work ethics. He was not a huge hockey fan, but like most Canadians, he knew enough to be able to sound mildly educated on the subject. How could hockey serve as a path by which to demonstrate one's good attitude?

"It's because they finally developed a transition game," Harley said quickly, as though he knew that Saul was planning on saying something. "The defence has finally figured out that if they move the puck up quickly to the forwards they might generate a bit of offence. And the forwards have started moving back and playing some defence rather than just trying to score all the time. And the result?" A pause. Saul was now counting his counterpart's nose hairs which interestingly were not quite the same colour as the hair on Harley's head. Caught off guard, Saul looked up quickly. Harley continued. "They scored nineteen goals their last five games which is way above their average and they even won a few games in between."

With these words, Saul finally sensed his chance to shine. The Canucks' success, of course, was entirely correlated to the fact that their recent schedule included many games against the league's worst teams. Harley apparently had not figured out that it was inevitable that the Canucks do better against such feeble opposition. If Saul could craftily, yet politely, point this out — it would come across as free thinking, informed, and smart, plus it would seem cool for displaying in-depth knowledge of hockey. The only thing which temporarily eluded him was how to phrase such an interjection.

"So we have to work like the Canucks." It was as if Harley knew that Saul was about to speak. "Serving the perfect hamburger is exactly the same as taking the puck up from the defence and putting it into the their teams' goal. It's the same process — we start off with a bun, then someone slaps on some meat, then someone else adds the onions and the cheese, and then it's passed up to the next who wraps it and microwaves it, then it's ready to be eaten, then it's bought, and we've made a dollar in the process. Well, it's not quite that simple. After all it doesn't really cost a dollar, but that's not the underlying point I'm trying to make here."

"There is, of course, a defence involved so to speak that might prevent us from serving the perfect hamburger. Things go wrong — they always do. That's why we all have to be on our toes. And you have to be ready for anything. Like someone comes in and orders a tea. We don't serve tea here. But he is insistent. And he gets a bit threatening and weird. What would you do?"

"Call a manager."

"That's right. Because there has to be order and there have to be people in charge. And that's why the Canucks have a coach and a captain, so people know who is making decisions and what everyone's job has to be at all times. So you let us managers worry about the details and you just do your job right?"

Harley rose and the interview was over. Saul asked, "Did I get the job?" but Harley was exchanging greetings with "Paul," (easily identifiable by his name tag) who was mopping the area just next to the interview. As he was leaving, Harley turned to Saul, who was still sitting, and said, "so you should come tomorrow at four thirty and ask for Matt. Nice meeting you, and congratulations. Well done."

Saul watched as Harley left and quickly assimilated out of sight in the kitchen.



Meet Jane Jacobs

Pre-eminent urban thinker has a new book, visits McGill

BY PAUL REEVE

Jane Jacobs, a diminutive 84-year old woman with a kind, weathered face, doesn't seem to fit the profile of a heretic. But as the best-recognized challenger of the orthodoxies that have driven modern city planning, and probably one of the great urban thinkers of all time, she has certainly earned her stripes as an iconoclast.

Her 1961 book *The Death and Life of Great American Cities* is a truly seminal work: in it she set out to slaughter various sacred cows of mid- to late-20th-century urban planning — among them single-use zoning, wide roads, and low density. Jacobs argued that instead of these, what really



makes for healthy cities is diversity on a small scale, density, and strong, connected neighbourhoods.

The influence of her book is ubiquitous, but it has probably had far less effect on the planning of cities than Jacobs or any of her many devoted followers might have hoped — except, perhaps, where Jacobs herself, a neighbourhood activist as well as a writer, has raised her articulate and passionate voice.

In Manhattan's West Village, where Jacobs lived for much of her adult life, she spearheaded a vigilant neighbourhood preservation movement. She played a key part in pre-empting the kind of development she has harshly criticized in her writings: crushingly large-scale, uniform development imposed on the city landscape by a distant bureaucracy.

Jacobs, who originally hails from Scranton, Pennsylvania, moved to Toronto in 1968 to protest the Vietnam War, and to make sure her two teenage sons wouldn't face the draft. As it turned out, this was a boon for both Jacobs and the city. Politicians there were ready to heed Jacobs' warnings about the dangers of Bigness and uniformity, and she quickly became one of the city's most revered figures.

Former mayor David Crombie said, "When she moved to Toronto, it was like

Gordie Howe dropping by for a game of shinny on a Saturday morning."

In *The Economy of Cities* (1969) and *Cities and the Wealth of Nations* (1984), she advanced the unconventional view that cities are the basic engines of economic growth and diversity. She argued that national currencies are often too inflexible to reflect the diversity of economic regions within even moderately large countries, and that having a splintered set of currencies for smaller, city-based regions would do a better job of regulating trade between areas and promoting development.

Her grassroots activism and intellectual dissidence might be taken as signs of leftist thinking plain and simple. Jacobs doesn't shy away from controversy in any direction, however. She also argued that large, long-term subsidies such as farm subsidies in Western Canada, or those of the fisheries on the Atlantic coast, tend to prop up activities that would otherwise collapse under the weight of their own impracticality and lack of viability. Backward regions that receive disproportionate subsidies from other parts of a

country are prevented from developing economic independence and prosperity as a result, she says. And while this is clearly a reflection of her organic view of economics, it's also her meeting point with economic conservatives.

Systems of Survival: a Dialogue on the Moral Foundations of Commerce and Politics (1992) addressed the relationship between governance and economics. Jacobs continues her project of building an integrated picture of how cities and economic communities work in her new book, *The Nature of Economics*.

Amazingly, Jacobs has managed all this as an outsider to the world of professional planning and economics: she has never received a university degree. She educated herself, aided by great powers of observation and a voracious appetite for books. She decided not to leave the problems she saw in American cities to the experts. We should all be thankful that she didn't.

Jane Jacobs will speak and sign copies of her book at the McGill Bookstore this Tuesday, April 4 at 6 P.M.

BOOK REVIEW

THE NATURE OF ECONOMICS

By JANE JACOBS

PRICE: \$29.95

RANDOM HOUSE CANADA

Jane Jacobs takes a loooooong time to write a book. It's kind of like... a snail. Crawling across... something. Maybe a snail with ink on the bottom, crawling around on a piece of paper, making words.

But let me tell you: that'd have to be one damn smart snail, to write books like Jane Jacobs.

Since *The Death and Life of Great American Cities*, the concerns of Jacobs' books have been like an expanding sphere, moving outward from neighbourhoods and cities to encompass economics on the national and international scale, and even the principles that run between the domains of economics and politics.

Her latest book, *The Nature of Economics*, expands the bubble further — or just gives us a new way to look at its contents.

The book is written in the form of a series of conversations among an animated, articulate group of friends. Presumably this format is intended to ease the reader into the ideas Jacobs is treating. It feels contrived at points, but this is a minor criticism.

In the eight years since her last book, Jane Jacobs has been thinking about ecology a lot. (Of course, a snail would be dead by now). As unconcerned as ever about the traditional boundaries between disciplines, with *The Nature of Economics* she takes a shot at elucidating principles that apply to human economies just as they apply to everything else in the natural world.

That "everything else" may require

some explanation. It's quite simple: Jacobs steadfastly refuses to accept the distinction between 'natural' and 'artificial.' This is not just dogmatic ultra-naturalism, though. It's part of describing it all in terms of a single set of rules. And that doesn't just mean finding metaphorical connections between nature and trade. It means finding laws that apply to both of them identically.

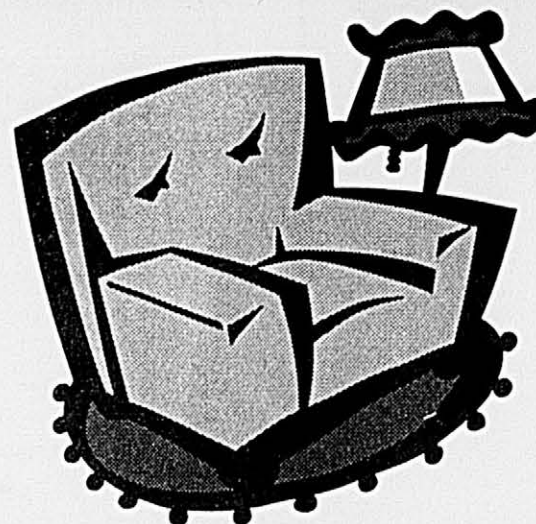
As always, Jacobs draws on a rich range of examples for this very ambitious project. She moves smoothly between ecology and economic history, and between micro-organisms and the megalopolis. She explains how she believes that not only are long-term economic efficiency and environmental friendliness compatible, they are tightly and perhaps inseparably intertwined.

Readers of her other books will recognize the city-centred principles of Jane-onomics in amidst fractals and redwoods. Her talk about how all of this is embedded in a larger system is, at the very least, stimulating.

If I have one great worry about Jacobs' ideas, it's that she purports to give a picture of economics as subject to a set of natural laws without even trying to articulate the picture of human psychology she's relying on. She talks a lot about feedback, but sometimes it looks like she forgets to include minds in the loop — despite her emphasis on the importance of innovation.

Albert Einstein once described himself as a "muscular" thinker. I have the distinct feeling that Jane Jacobs is very much the same type. This small book is the culmination of a long, strenuous bout of reading, thinking, and writing. What it really deserves is a similarly thoughtful and deliberate response. And above all, it deserves to be read.

Room to rent, no view,
ugly neighbourhood
and wicked guard.
Perfect for the summer.



**ENTREPOSAGE
DOMESTIK**

SELF-STORAGE

UNE SOLUTION PRATIK!

MONTREAL (Downtown), 255 Shannon tel.: 954-1833

UNTRAIN YOUR HEART!

THIS SUMMER, DO EUROPE
BY BUS!



TRAVEL CUTS
VOYAGES CAMPUS

For details and a FREE brochure,
visit your local Travel CUTS office.

Reg# 2058256



The Faculty of Dentistry Announces
the Opening of its new
DENTAL CLINIC
on Monday April 3rd, 2000
at Student Health Services.



Brown Student Services Building
3600 McTavish
Call 398-6017 for an appointment.

Dental Health Coverage Honored

THE MCGILL DAILY - April 3, 2000 - NEWS 19

editorial offices:

3480 McTavish St., Rm. B-03
Montreal QC H3A 1X9
phone: 514.398.6784, fax: 514.398.8318
email: mcgilldaily@hotmail.com

business and advertising office:

3480 McTavish St., Rm. B-07
Montreal QC H3A 1X9
phone: 514.398.6790, fax: 514.398.8318

co-ordinating editor:

JASON CHOW

co-ordinating news editor:

BEN ERRETT

co-ordinating culture editor:

GABE FLORES

news editors:

JON BRICKER, JAMIE KIRZNER-ROBERTS

culture editors:

TYLER HARGREAVES, EMILY ROSENBERG

features editor:

TAL PINCHEVSKY

production and design editors:

SALLY WARNER, JIM DAWG YAP

photo editors:

CÉLINE HEINBECKER, PIERRE-ALAIN PARFOND

office manager:

MARK EATON

contributors:

PAUL REEVE, RAOUL JEBERT, J. KELLY
NESTRUCK, RACHEL HORTON, ALEX SINGER,
JULIA DAULT, JON MONTPETIT, LE NISE
BROTHERS, MARK KRAMER, JEAN EDELSTEIN

cover design:

VIENNE CHAN, JAMES YAP

délit français:

JULIEN LAPLANTE

business manager:

MARIAN SCHRIER

assistant business manager:

PIERRE CROWLEY

feel-good movie of the year:

MR. HOLLAND'S OPUS

advertising management:

SASHA DECHENE, BORIS SHEDOV

advertising layout and design:

CAMERON CAMPBELL

All contents © 2000 Daily Publications Society. All rights reserved. The content of this newspaper is the responsibility of The McGill Daily and does not necessarily represent the views of McGill University or the Stupid Society of McGill University. Products or companies advertised in this newspaper are not necessarily endorsed by The Daily's staff.

Printed by Payette & Simms, Montreal, Quebec. The Daily is a founding member of the Canadian University Press and Presse étudiante du Québec.

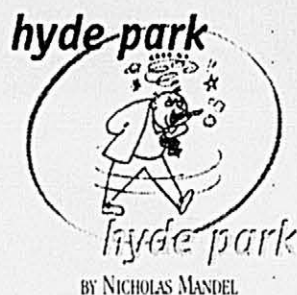
Printed on 20% recycled paper.

ISSN 1192-4008

Subscriptions to The Daily are available for \$5.95 a year (70 issues), or \$30 for half a year. We recommend the former. Contact the business and advertising office.

The McGill Daily welcomes letters to the editor and comments from readers on our new, expanded commentary pages. Letters should be under 300 words, while Hyde Parks should be less than 500 words. Please drop off submissions in Shuter B-03 or email them to mcgilldaily@hotmail.com. The Daily reserves the right to edit for length, clarity, legibility, and possible libellous or offensive content.

Po-Mo a No-Go



The Daily's April Fools Day Tribute issue was hilarious throughout, and helped lift my spirits after I bombed a week of midterms. One article, though, was more sad than humorous. "English Profs Admit: We Don't Get Po-Mo" had professors in McGill's exemplary English department finally realizing that the theory of post-modernism is actually a load of bunk.

I realized this in the beginning of my first year. I was sitting in a course when the professor absentmindedly dropped the word in a tangential discussion of something that was only semi-relevant. It wasn't argyle socks, as your article used, but rather Teletubbies. I would argue that this is more ridiculous.

When I first heard the term, I went to my Glossary of Literary Terms and looked it up. From what I could understand, it has something to do with structure, self-reference, and interconnectedness. Post-modern architects take spires from castles and

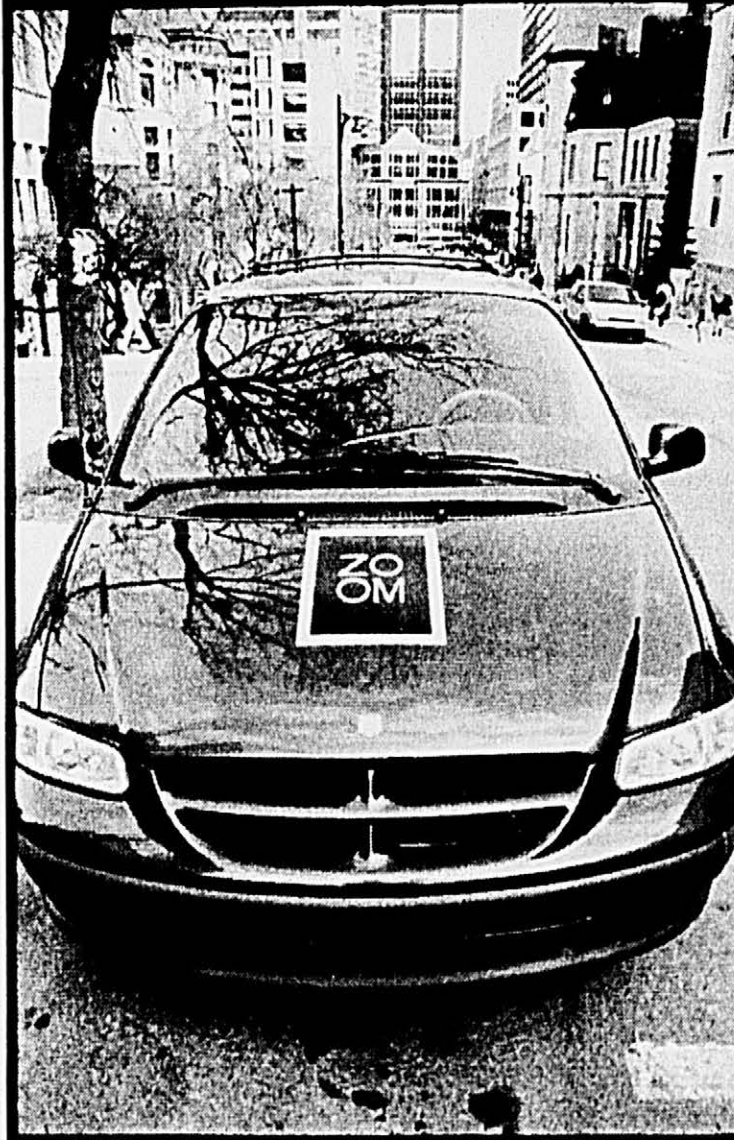
stick them on skyscrapers because that symbolizes "interconnectedness." Novelists write books that "you the reader have to put together" that are simply blank pages. Artists paint rudimentary squares and circles, and it's supposed to represent rage at the fact that representation is just so darn difficult in our world today. Essentially, people seem to use po-mo to justify any silly idea they come up with. It's a nice blanket theory for those who cannot come up with any coherent ideas of their own.

Finally, as your spoof rightly pointed out, what kind of a name is "post-modernism?" You can't be after something that is modern. Is it just because someone already used futurism? If the theory actually had a cogent set of ideas to back it up, it would have a name that neatly summarized these ideas. Since it doesn't, a nice meaningless name seems to have been chosen.

The article by "Roland Barthes Jr." suggested that English professors knew that po-mo was a no-go. I think they secretly do. If a theory can cover Michael Ondaatje and Teletubbies in one fell swoop, we can be reasonably assured it is meaningless. Let's just admit this and use our education and English classes to discuss something that actually has meaning.

Nicholas Mandel is a U1 anatomy student who probably won't be taking any English courses for a while.

EYEPUS CAM by Pierre-Alain Parfond



Zoom Media parked on McTavish as the Zoomies replace their frequently vandalized advertisements

Daily Staff Elections

Elections for the 2000-2001 Daily Editorial Board will occur at 5:30 pm this Thursday! All positions are open. Nominations close at 5 pm.

Must be Daily staff to run. All students who have completed 6 articles or photographs and/or 3 features and/or 6 three-hour units of production time qualify as Daily staff.

There are few things in life that are as truly rewarding as working at The Daily. Plus, when you become one of us and people mess with you, they aren't just messin' with you. They're messing with The Daily. And when you mess with The Daily, you get messed with.

All staff members are encouraged to come out and vote. Rumour has it there will be delectable yummys. Also, Gabe will be there.

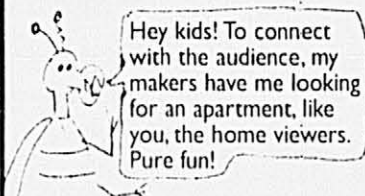
THE MCGILL DAILY

Down with Democracy since 1911

McLOUSE by Steve Barker

It's a McLouise ripped from today's headlines in...

"The Great Apt. Hunt"



1 1/2 on Coloniale & Duluth! Crack vials delivered to your doorstep free of charge!

1 1/2 in La Cité! Now you too can live in a dehumanizing monolith!

Great 3 1/2 on Lorne! Rats so friendly you can pet them!

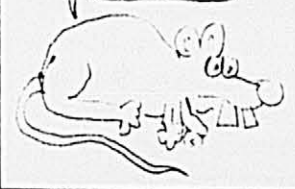


Uh, no.

Not so much.

Bing!

Glad I bought my Itty-Bitty book light at Chapters!



Tune in next week for McLouise's last stand!

McLouise is a parody of the popular comic strip 'The Simpsons'.

comment



Big News: Normal People Drink Alcohol!

BY SALLY WARNER

Although the only reason I subscribe to The Gazette is to do the crossword and get Yankee scores, I couldn't help being struck by a lead paragraph last Thursday which read "Quebec university students like boozing, and more of them drink alcohol and smoke pot than in any other region in Canada, a national survey shows." Naturally, I was intensely proud that I was one of the students contributing to our high rate of alcohol and pot consumption.

In this story, national statistics were revealed which researchers said proved that college students drink too much, and often tend to binge drink. That's a shocker! But when I further examined the data it seemed to me that the results nearly disproved this thesis.

The article said that 87% of Canadian college students have had a drink within the past year. However, I find it hard to believe that 13% of all college students have not consumed an alcoholic beverage within the past twelve months. During frosh week beer was easier to get than water, and they have even served alcohol in Bishop Mountain Hall cafeteria. Last time I checked, BMH ain't exactly a wretched hive of scum and villainy. Since moving into rez at the end of last August I have not met a single person who doesn't drink alcohol. So unless there is an underground cult of Mormons somewhere, I highly doubt that 13% of McGill, or any university, students, don't drink.

The second thing that I found disturbing about this survey was that it didn't reveal anything new. I thought it was common knowledge that university students drink a lot, but The Gazette seemed to think that this story deserved front-page status. From Animal House to Gardner 7, students are stereotyped as drinkers anyway. Why is this survey such big news?

I suppose the reason that I was disturbed by this survey was that it helps perpetuate the idea that students are happily drinking away while our educations are heavily subsidized by the boomer taxpayers. The statistics seem to prove that students aren't that different from everyone else. Instead, they were spun to make us look like we're nuking our neurons as fast as we fill them with free knowledge.

Sally Warner is a Quark wizard. Also, she's good at Photoshop.

IS CAMPUS SECURITY A PROBLEM?

As a graduate student, I would have normally avoided writing a letter to The McGill Daily. However, I take serious objection to the statements by the Director of McGill Security, Mr Steve Paquin, in "Is Campus Security a Problem?" (McGill Daily, March 27, 2000) and feel compelled to respond. Mr Paquin is quoted as saying that students from "different countries" face more stress (probably true for most international students) and are therefore subject to "added pressure" that they cannot handle.

He goes on to suggest that the increase in "non-academic offences" over the last two years is because students from "other countries" are more likely to do things that are tolerated in their country. By his logic,

letters



'culturally secure' students are less likely to engage in "non-academic offences" than international students. On what basis does Mr Paquin come to such conclusions? Is their concrete evidence that links these increasing number of "incidents" in and around McGill to international students?

It seems to me that international students may be more likely to retreat into their shell under added pressure and unfamil-

iliar cultural surroundings. It is highly irresponsible of Mr Paquin to have said the things he did. Why does he not speculate whether students from "other countries" may be at the receiving end of these "non-academic offences"?

I for one am relieved that I do not walk around the McGill campus late at night since being from another country certainly makes me more likely to do things that are tolerated in my own country! Haha, and we are supposed to take pride in the cosmopolitan flavour of this great Canadian university? My apologies, but I just could not resist adding this last bit...

Pushkar
Doctoral Student
Department of Political Science

hyde park



BY ALEX SINGER

Every crisis at McGill these days, from libraries to fleeing professors, boils down to the almighty dollar. McGill is chronically under-funded and has been for the last ten years by the Quebec government. In response, the administration has concocted a host of three letter abbreviations to plug the holes; CBA, MCI and MSF to name but a few. All of these solutions seem to be quagmires, creating a boatload of new problems to solve the original cash problem.

The answer you ask: a Quebec Students Fee. Everyone from Quebec or a Francophone country like Angola would get charged an equalizing fee of about \$800 to \$994 (that's the range of my last three bills). It could be a "communications and paradigm challenging fee." McGill would have a whole new nest egg of cash to put into our learning and the SSMU could stop pretending to bitch about

How McGill can solve its problems while keeping (most) students happy

differential tuition.

Now, aside from solving our money problems in one fell swoop, this proposal would have other ancillary benefits. Firstly, the Quebec government couldn't help but get pissed. At a time when there's still a little bit of budgetary surplus that hasn't been given away to the rich in a tax cut, maybe Bouchard would get the idea that we really are in a funding crisis. Sure, they'd say that we can't do that, but technically we can't do the MCI thing either. The message that the solution to underfunding is going to be put on the shoulder of its citizens and not other Canadians would surely send the PQ to the courts. The SSMU could drop its differential tuition lawsuit and make the PQ lawyers prove that it's not fair for everyone at McGill to be paying the same amount.

Granted I don't think that this idea would be without opposition. Montrealers and Gaspesians alike would kick and scream faced with much a drastic hike in tuition. It's unlikely they'd take it lying

down like *les maudits anglais* did. We could then support them and say, "make up your mind Quebec, give us money or let us charge more."

The reality is this: government has a responsibility to make post-secondary education accessible. Subsequently, I have to make sure that I make enough money this summer to pay for as much of my school/rent as I can. OSAP won't give me any more and Daddy's line of credit is starting to reach its limits. So, before a lynch mob get formed to kill me with pitch forks, let me say that this idea, while being a step in the wrong direction in terms of affordable education, is fair.

The tragedy here is that the bar has been set higher as far as the students' responsibility to pay for their school. McGill's tuition is too low for the education that most of those in charge would like to provide. To my native friends, I apologize, but the PQ has put us in quite a bind and this seems like the only fair and reasonable way out.

WRITE FOR

THE MCGILL DAILY

NEWS:
MONDAY 4:00 TO 6:00PM

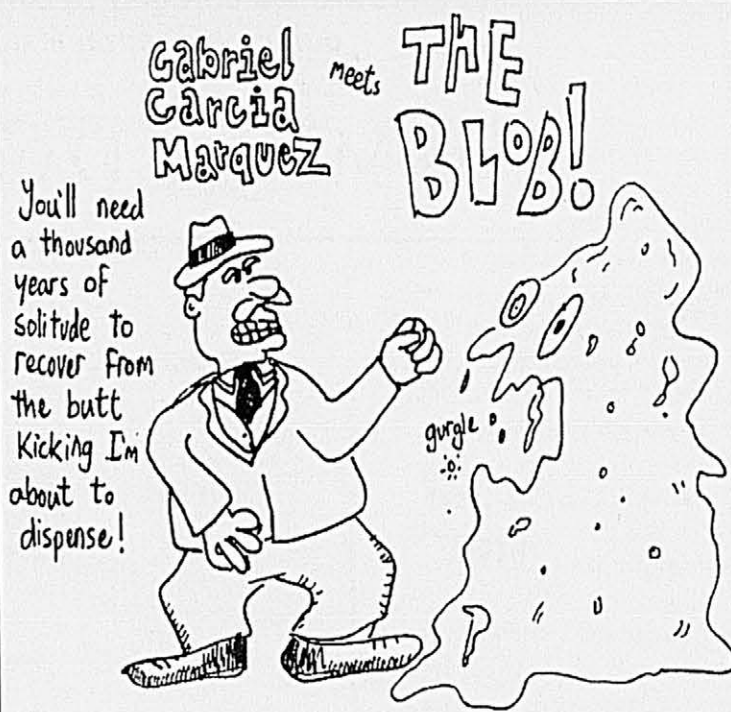
CULTURE:
FRIDAY 3:30 PM

PHOTOGRAPHY:
MONDAY 5:00PM

EVERYONE WELCOME!
ALL MEETINGS IN SHATNER B-03

HEY GRADS! THE DAILY'S LAST ISSUE
COMES OUT IN ONE WEEK. IT'S YOUR LAST
CHANCE TO SAY WHAT YOU REALLY THINK OF
MCGILL! PLEASE DROP THEM OFF IN
SHATNER B-03 OR EMAIL THEM TO
MCGILLDAILY@HOTMAIL.COM

THE THRILLING CONCLUSION TO THE TITANS OF LITERATURE VS. MOVIE MONSTERS SERIES



MERELY MUSING



ZACHSKY

Odds n' Ends

Kudos to the Ontario government – for once – for coming up with an ingenious get-rich-quick scheme. The Tories will be fighting the deficit with the windfall from Ontario's new seven- and eight-digit licence plates.

Here's the deal: to maximize profits from all those drivers who desperately need a personalized "BASTARD" or "BONE-HEAD" plate, the government is putting custom plates on sale for \$500. On May 9, the price falls to a more manageable \$200, and soon thereafter non-customized plates will sell for the standard fifty bucks.

As my friend said, "It's only idiots who want personalized plates." And who could say no to a tax on idiots? Ontario: keep it rich.

More bank news: The standard interest rate on "savings" accounts at the Big Six has dropped by a factor of ten, from half a per cent to an even more anemic 0.05 per cent. Under intense pressure from consumer groups and the Federal Truth in Advertising Commission – who point out that the new interest rate is less than the rate of inflation – several big banks are reputedly considering changing the names of their accounts to "losings accounts."

Shocking Discovery: People Wear Clothes in Winter. Yup, you read it here first. Scientists in some God-forsaken, freezing cold Canadian backwater discovered last month that people wear clothes in the winter. What's more, they wear more, heavier, and warmer vestments than during other seasons.

The findings question the common belief that Canadians either wear less clothes during the winter months, or don't wear any clothes at all. This belief has traditionally justified heating university libraries and public transit buses to temperatures usually reserved for Hell.

The researchers, reporting in yesterday's issue of the journal *Winter Science*, advise the opposite approach.

"It was usually thought that people wore less clothes in the winter, so everyone would turn up the heat in their buildings and vehicles by several degrees," lead researcher Dr. M. I. Rial wrote. "Of course their heating bills skyrocketed."

"Now, with this new research, companies, and universities can save millions on their heating bills by keeping the thermostat down at a normal level."

McGill University pays upwards of \$8-million a year to heat its buildings. Earlier this year rumours surfaced that students were frying omelettes on desks at the Redpath Library. McGill's facilities manager couldn't be reached for comment. Also: the sub-Saharan llama.

Getting to Know Dayna McLeod – the Wrong Way

Stalk me is a curious foray into role reversal

BY JULIA DAULT

I was forced into being Dayna McLeod's friend.

It was the spin of the pastel fun-fur wheel at the entrance to her show *Stalk me* that did me in. The wheel fuzzily gave the option of being her friend, fan or her stalker – a temporary identity that once

assigned, had me sitting in the accordingly partitioned section of the auditorium.

Stalk me, a performative lecture/masters thesis given by McLeod at Concordia University last Friday, humourously plunged the audience into the terrifying abyss of stalking, a contrast that McLeod is famous for, and if she isn't, she should be. "Because I use humour in my work,"

explained McLeod, "I'm constantly having to defend it. Some people say I should do stand-up comedy. I don't want to. I mean, come on, it's not as if I'm doing cock and tit jokes."

Far from it, the humour of *Stalk me* sprang from the combination of McLeod's flippant diva persona, her bearded and butchy security team and funnily enough, the audience itself, whose spontaneous participation hurled endless toadiness towards the stage.

Stalk me was an intimate look at the intricacies of Dayna McLeod's life. All of it. Slides displaying her phone number, address, photographs of her house, work, and her favourite shish taouk place were projected onto a large screen and were accompanied by detailed commentary by McLeod. "Let's get that stalking quality up there," insisted McLeod, sharing with the audience the potential success of repetitive phone calls, letters, and gifts. A mock-surveillance video of McLeod shopping, McLeod drinking coffee, McLeod doing laundry, McLeod in her apartment and so on was playing next to it, exposing the artist as a solitary and vulnerable woman. Revealing cards

containing Dayna anecdotes were given to the audience as mementos: her measurements, the night she lost her virginity, her drivers license, and so on.

"I decided that if I was going to show people how to stalk me, I had to lay it all out on the line. I had to trust that this wasn't going to become dangerous," explained McLeod.

By giving out all of the information that a stalker would normally have to search for, McLeod turned the power relationship between predator and prey on its end. However, this did not reduce the creepiness of the subject matter itself. At one point, McLeod had to stop the project, "I was saying, 'here I am!' I realized I was asking for it. All I could think was 'how brilliant!'"

People just don't do what Dayna McLeod did. A criminal offence, stalking can land you in jail for up to five years; eighty percent of all stalking cases are committed by people the victim knows (ex-husband, boyfriend, etc.).

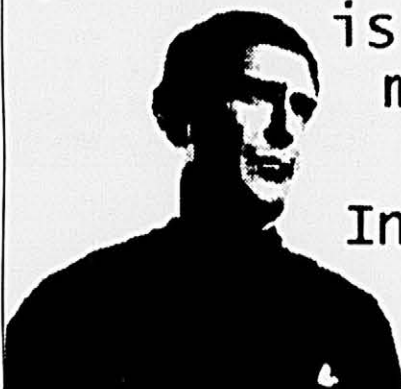
"Friend, fan, and stalker - [the intent] is to smudge the lines between these definitions." And smudging is what she did; between pop culture and art, performance and real life, fear and humour, Dayna McLeod exposed the banality of her everyday life to total strangers in an effort to explore the multiplicity of the constructed ego. "I position myself as the desired subject while attempting to control my own subjectivity," explained McLeod.

At the close of the two-hour performance, I knew more about Dayna McLeod than any other friend.

Maybe I'll give her a call, or drop by her house, or send her an e-greeting, or...

Being somewhat of a late bloomer, I lost my virginity at 21 to Greg Fullalove, which he was not. Trying to mask the virgin factor when penetration proved impossible, I started doing Star Trek impersonations to ease tension.

"Captain!! We need more power! Her defense shield is too strong, we might not make it!!"



In Hindsight, the voices may have been a mistake.

High Brow Art and Black Turtlenecks

Saucier & Perrotte installation features high concept light fixtures

BY JEAN EDELSTEIN

Coolness abounded at the Canadian Centre for Architecture's Shaughnessy House as dozen of black turtlenecked people descended onto the museum's gallery to view *Les lieux de la couleur*, an installation by the architecture firm Saucier & Perrotte.

The installation consists of two pieces. The first is a stack of six opalescent white blocks, placed on a table so that they tower above the heads of the viewing audience. The blocks themselves are crate-like rather than solid – they resemble the sort of thing that could be purchased at an office-supply store as a "creative storage solution." Within the blocks themselves is another construction of planar geometric shapes that are balanced haphazardly on edge. These abstract shapes can be barely discerned as they reflect the blue and red light that is cast upon the sculpture by four lights that dangle from the ceiling, one on each side of the blocks. The general effect is surprisingly fascinating – the hypnotic lighting fixes one's gaze, even though the piece is not especially elaborate.

The second piece, set up in an adjoining room, consists of two parts. To the left of the room is a series of black panels that are set up accordion-style. To the left of each of the four folds is an image of an urban scene, which is reflected in Plexiglass to the left of the fold. Meanwhile, the adjoining wall is covered by four panels of what appears to be a plastic substance similar to that used in the first piece. In the center of the panels is a black cross, and just below them, behind the panels, are a series of lights that flash red, blue and yellow intermittently. Again, the effect is very hypnotic, almost trippy, as the lights reflect off the pictures and fill the room in general with unusual hues. Here, the viewer becomes an active participant in the installation as their presence affects the direction of the light.

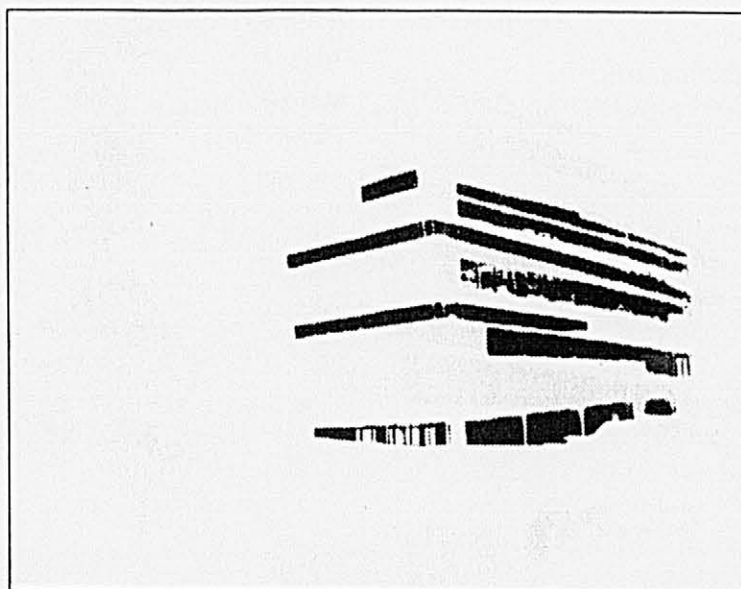
Saucier & Perrotte are well known for their design of theatres, and certainly the installation at the CCA has a theatrical bent. The pieces can only be described as riveting, which seems odd because they are so inherently simple – but the flashing colored lights clearly have some significant visual sensory impact that com-

pels the viewer to stare extensively at the objects. At the exhibit's opening, people wandered open-mouthed around the first exhibit's plastic pillar, while others watched the lighted panels with slightly bemused expressions on their faces. Of course, this desired effect was probably enhanced by the copious amounts of complimentary wine that were supplied at the opening.

Nonetheless, those who tend to deride

modern art on the basis of it not being real might be interested to check out the Saucier & Perrotte exhibit – for while they might consider these works to be not terribly artistic, they will find themselves transfixed – which is a thought-provoking experience, if nothing else.

Les lieux de la couleur is on display at the CCA until July 2. The CCA is at 1920 Baile Street. Call 939-7026 for hours.



CULT.HIT

SPOOK SCULPTING

BY TYLER HARGREAVES

Follow the money, right? *The Culture Cold War: The CIA and the World of Arts and Letters* is a book by Frances Stonor Saunders which recounts the CIA's cultural cold war from 1947 to 1967. The CIA spent part of their budget to put on art shows and support capitalist artists in Europe. Proxy conflicts were an insufficient exercise of Western power for the spooks so they spent money doing everything from buying the rights to *Animal Farm* in order to make the ending of the movie portray the capitalists in a more generous light than the book did all the way to financially supporting the British opinion magazine *Encounter*. Pay the piper and call the tune as the CIA did by preventing *Encounter* from publishing anything critical of Washington's foreign policy.

The Americans weren't the only ones doing this. The British Foreign Office even subsidized the distribution of 50,000 copies of *Darkness At Noon*, Arthur Koestler's anti-communist classic. The copies were bought up by the French Communist Party to ensure that they didn't get into anyone else's hands.

TV was in its infancy in 1947 and while the Third Reich had been obliterated, the threat that remained was potentially far more destructive. Growing up at the end of the cold war, most of us would have difficulty imagining the mindset of mid-century Westerners and why the CIA would feel obligated to pursue their policies to these ends.

Consider the possibility of a present-day version of this story. Recall the Asian-accented villains of *The Phantom Menace* or the anti-Muslim themes of *The Siege*. While the Asian tiger has been back in its cage for a bit, the rants against the exploitative Asian exporters are not so far off once our economy cools off. And as we have learned in the past two weeks, the Middle East still has the ability to allow the price of gas to rise dramatically.

Who are the investors in these movies? Who is controlling the content and changing the endings? While we would like to think that movie companies would refuse any kind of government support and subsequently influence now that we are at the brink of the 21st century, the recent White House Anti-Drug Program's support of and corresponding influence on popular TV shows such as *ER* and *Friends* prove that artistic integrity is quickly forgotten by entertainment companies when the wheels are greased with increased profits.

Even Vaclav Havel is a suspect. He was a playwright who became the figurehead of Czechoslovaks in their Velvet Revolution of 1989. Was someone lining his pockets?

Is someone paying for the art we see in order to present us with a particular point of view? While it may seem like a long time, things don't change that much in 50 years. Regardless of whether someone is or not, the possibility is frightening for our belief that art is free of influence and represents the pure creative ideas of artists. But it is also a testament to the power of art and its ability to change people's ideas and play a role in creating and fostering significant political change.

Poster Art Mimics Masters

Fukuda uses medium to spread political message

BY LE'NISE BROTHERS

For many people, art is the huge oil canvases of Van Gogh and Matisse. On those canvases, art is flowers that aren't threatening and peaceful landscapes. In the tradition of Escher and Dala, Shigeo Fukuda, a Japanese poster artist, seeks to force the masses out of their tranquil world. As a tribute to the work of this individual, the Design Centre of UQAM, in conjunction with the Japan Foundation, is presenting an exposition of fifty of Fukuda's posters.

Using the poster as his medium, Fukuda looks to constantly create new visual illusions in his work. Admittedly an admirer of the Dutch artist Escher, Fukuda sees everything, from nature and architecture to a trip to Canada as an inspiration.

Born in Tokyo in 1932, "The Visual Prankster" as he is known, has created over 1,300 posters in his extremely prolific career. He has designed posters for the Montreal Jazz Festival and the World Wildlife Federation.

What is most outstanding about the work of Fukuda is his power to make one visual image so arresting. For example, in one of his posters for the 1992 United Nations Conference on the

Environment and Development, Fukuda uses the imagery of the world as the pupil of a tear-shedding eye in the center of a white background. In a second poster for this conference, the world is a head resting on the shoulders of a body that is three sets of folded arms.

Another interesting feature of Fukuda's art is that generally all of the human figures he uses are faceless. This is a continuous theme running through all his work.

An exception to this is his interpretation of the Last Supper painting. Infusing this work with bright colours and symbols of pop culture, Fukuda makes an interesting statement not only about the consumerism of our time, but also the lack of spirituality in society today.

This theme continues with two works from Fukuda's Mona Lisa exhibit. In the first, *Mona Lisa en timbres*, Mona Lisa has been co-opted by the artist and is now represented by thousands of Japanese stamps placed together to form the whole. The second piece, *Mona Lisa en drapeaux*, is the female icon represented by the flags of the world.

Although a small exhibit, the Fukuda exposition is nonetheless extremely worthwhile as an example of modern art with a message. Fukuda's bold imagery and visual illusions represent a refreshing change from the norm, while making provocative and thought-provoking statements about the nature of our society.

Shigeo Fukuda: Magicien de l'affiche, is being displayed at the Centre de design de l'UQAM, 1440 Sanguinet. The exhibit runs until April 9th, Wednesday to Sunday only, 12-6pm. Admission is free.



USINE C presents

Yumiko Yoshioka (Japan)

Lighting design: Raimund Dischner
A Tatoeba / Danse Théâtre Grottesque production

ALL
MOON
PHASES
BUTOH



"Yoshioka is what every dancer dreams of becoming: a perfectly tuned expressive form capable of making even the empty space between limbs or fingers thrum with life."
Dance Magazine

3 NIGHTS ONLY IN MONTRÉAL - APRIL 4, 7 & 8 - 8 P.M.

Reservations: Usine C 514.521.4493

THE JAPAN FOUNDATION

Admission 514.790.1245/1.800.361.4595

Butoh course with Yumiko Yoshioka at Studio 303, info: 393-3771

THE MCGILL DAILY has a few pairs of tickets to give away for this event. Come to Shatner B-07 for yours. 1st Come, 1st Served!

A Passport to the World

The Department of Languages and Translation at the McGill Centre for Continuing Education offers a wide range of courses designed to develop new skills and interests, as well as to enhance opportunities for career advancement. McGill students can receive faculty permission to take courses for credit in their degree program.

Foreign Languages

- **German, Italian, Russian and Spanish***
Courses leading to a Certificate of Proficiency offered
- **Chinese and Japanese**
Beginner and intermediate levels offered

*A classification test is required for Spanish courses (except beginners). Tests will be held on April 4th or 10th at 688 Sherbrooke St. W. in room 1041 at 6:00 p.m. Registration is not required for this test.

Registration Information

Students registering for courses authorized for credit towards their degree program must register with their Student Affairs Office. Otherwise, registration will take place by appointment at the Centre for Continuing Education from April 19-27, 2000. Courses run from May 1 to June 22, 2000.

Non-credit Course Fees: \$ 275 for Canadian citizens/permanent residents
\$ 405 for International students
\$ 144 for Seniors (65 years of age or older)

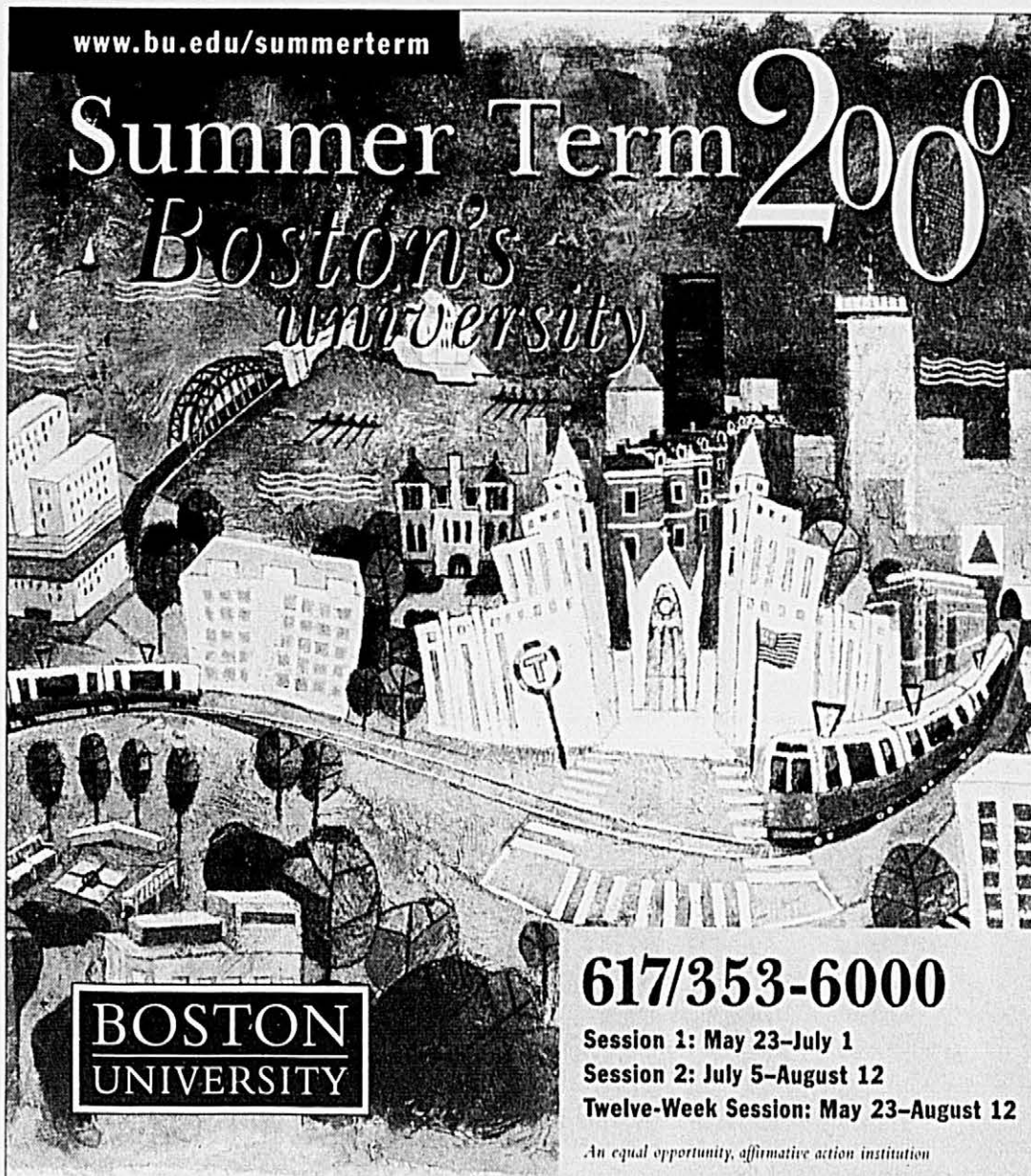
Bill 90: Companies paying fees on behalf of their employees may be eligible for a tax deduction. All courses are income tax deductible for students.

For more information contact:
The Department of Languages and Translation
688 Sherbrooke Street West, Suite 1199
Montreal, QC, H3A 3R1
Tel.: (514) 398-6160 • Fax: (514) 398-2650
lang@conted.lan.mcgill.ca • www.mcgill.ca/conted



www.bu.edu/summerterm

Summer Term 2000
Boston's University



BOSTON UNIVERSITY

617/353-6000

Session 1: May 23-July 1

Session 2: July 5-August 12

Twelve-Week Session: May 23-August 12

An equal opportunity, affirmative action institution

CD REVIEWS



SUPERGRASS
SUPERGRASS
(EMI)

Sugar sweet pop can drip off my chin like honey. And when it does, I just sit and smile and try to lick it off my face with my own tongue.

Supergrass drips like honey. It's really sweet, but it's a little too thick at times. The Brit pop group has come out with a third album that's almost as sweet as their first two albums. It'd be pretty hard to get any sweeter than that.

The sound's a little different. It seems like the group found a new producer or else they figured out more of the doo-dads in the studio and felt like they had to play with them. Consequently, we get (fake) strings, guitar overdubs, soft keyboard, back-up vocals, etc. There are too many layers. So the honey just sticks to my chin, and my tongue can't really taste any further beyond the surface.

The anthem, this time, "Pumping on Your Stereo," doesn't make my head bob up and down as much as 1997's "Alright." The other songs range from drenching acoustic guitar ballads to rhythm keyboard driven pop songs. The band's varying their approach and seeing what other materials, besides the distorted guitar, can be used to make a pop song.

Everyone appreciates a band that tries to

evolve rather than sticking with the one winning formula from years ago. Supergrass is trying to do something different here. The mixture is still sweet, but the honey isn't free and easy anymore. It just sticks to my face. And I don't know whether I should lick it off and try to savour the taste or just wipe it off my face with the back of my hand.

-Jason Chow



MUSIC FOR IMAGINARY FILMS
ARLING AND CAMERON
(EMPEROR NORTON)

Gerry Arling and Richard Cameron, the Dutch pop duo better known as Arling & Cameron, have thrown their eclectic brand of pop on the European and Japanese dance floor for some time now. Only recently have they dipped into the US and Canadian markets, first with *All In*, and now with *Music for Imaginary Films*.

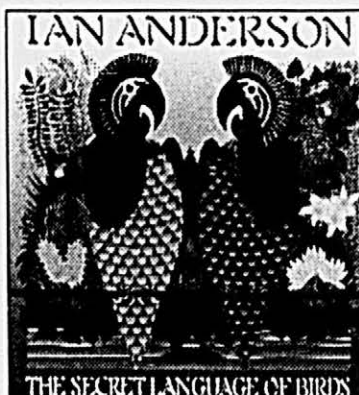
This is a duo that hates the labels people put on them, and this album proves that point unequivocally. Unfortunately, it seems that with their trying to avoid labeling and the pursuit of the perfect sample, they have gone too far. The album just doesn't flow from song to song very well. One minute you're faced with sugar-coated pop, the next minute you're into the underground 70s drug culture.

It's a shame, because Arling & Cameron do show flashes of brilliance with tracks like "Spacebeach," "Herman," and "New Day."

The tracks mentioned are not only brilliant, but are well put together and show the unending talent of two very special artists.

The verdict: If you're a devoted Arling & Cameron fan, by all means check this one out. Their new single, "1999 Spaceclub," is already being spun on the dance floor. But as for the rest of the album, the best way to describe *Music for Imaginary Films* is choppy.

-Mark Kramer



THE SECRET LANGUAGE OF BIRDS
IAN ANDERSON
(FUEL 2000 RECORDS)

In the 1970s, Ian Anderson fronted Jethro Tull, and, through a variety of different instruments and musical styles, expanded the dynamics of popular music. Although they had a variety of hits during the 1970s, their greatest achievement may have beating out Metallica for the first-ever Grammy awarded for Best Hard Rock.

Today Anderson is back with a solo album, on which he collaborates with fellow Tull member Andrew Giddings.

The Secret Language of Birds is, among other things, an extremely ambitious project on Anderson's part. In addition to playing the majority of the instruments on each track, including flute, guitar, bass, and percussion, Anderson also wrote, pro-

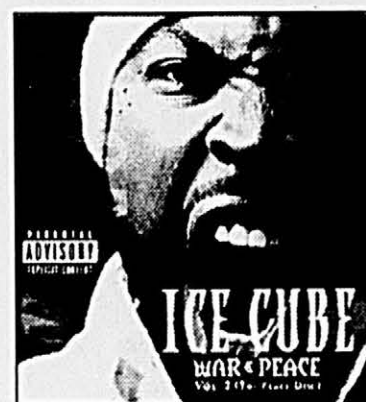
duced, and engineered the entire album.

As with his work in Jethro Tull, the sound of Anderson's songs on this album have a certain minstrel-rock feel as most of the songs' harmonies and lyrics lend a medieval feel to the album, like something out of Robin Hood.

This format seems to work on certain tracks, like "Postcard Day" and "A Better Moon," but unfortunately, above all else, the album feels dated. Had this been album been released under the guise of Jethro Tull about twenty years ago, it might have been considered a much better album.

It appears that in his efforts to make *The Secret Language of Birds* as monumentally epic as possible, Anderson has neglected other aspects of the album that appear to be fairly noticeable. Some might consider Anderson a vital cog in the makeup of modern rock and his great ambition certainly shines on this album. Unfortunately, though, while this album is many different things at once, one thing it is not, is good.

-Tal Pinchinsky



WAR & PEACE (VOL. 2)
ICE CUBE
(VIRGIN/EMI)

Back in the day, when hip-hop was called "breakdance," it was about partying and having fun. But groups like Grandmaster Flash and the Furious 5 and The Sugarhill Gang turned it into a political platform.

At the intersection of these two traditions is Ice Cube's new CD *War & Peace, Vol. 2 (The Peace Disk)*. The last of a two-part concept album, *Peace* is the follow-up to 1998's *War* CD.

Here's the deal, while much of the album is about relationships, a great deal of it is Ice Cube playing musical King of the Hill (re)claiming his status as one of the most critical rap artists recording today.

The opening track "Hello," which features Dr. Dre and Mc Ren, is a throw-down of the very oldest school. If you were even vaguely confused, the chorus "I started this gangster shit and this the mother-fuckin' thanks I get?" should clear up your confusion immediately.

The shift back and forth between the songs about gangster life and love are seamless. Actually, love may be a bit of a stretch. Put it this way, if Barry White writes

songs to make love to, Ice Cube write songs to knock boots to.

To complement the earlier history lesson, a bit of geography. Before everyone got to killing each other over which side of the continent they came from, the main difference between East Coast and West Coast hip hop was the production and where people listened to the music. Generally, East Coast groups were played in clubs where the sound could be controlled, so production tended to take this into account. On the West Coast, where car culture ruled supreme, rap tended to be played on car stereos, which led to the birth of the bass-heavy re-mixes, often called "jeep beats." This whole album has that low-end, fat, almost liquid, bass sound. It will push your cars speakers to the outer edge.

-Cameron Campbell



GOING HOME
A TRIBUTE TO DUKE ELLINGTON
(PLATINUM)

Duke Ellington must be rolling in his grave. Dozens of albums have been released this year commemorating the 100th anniversary of the decorated arranger and bandleader's birth. But rather than faithfully recapturing the energy of big-band swing, many reduce it to the soporific sedation of limp pop and flaccid R'n'B.

Going Home: A Tribute to Duke Ellington is, for the most part, one such culprit. A rag-tag assembly of genuine jazz talents, pop musicians, and rhytmesters have thrown together an equally eclectic collection of Ellington classics and new hits "inspired" by the Duke. "Smokin'" is a faithful, energizing, full-band rendition with trumpets and saxes a-blasting. Ditto for "Going Home" and "I Ain't Got Nothing But The Blues."

But these rare bright moments are overshadowed by an entirely deflated and utterly disappointing version of "Don't Get Around Much Anymore," and an equally benign "It Don't Mean A Thing." The balance weighs in somewhere between George Benson and Kenny G.

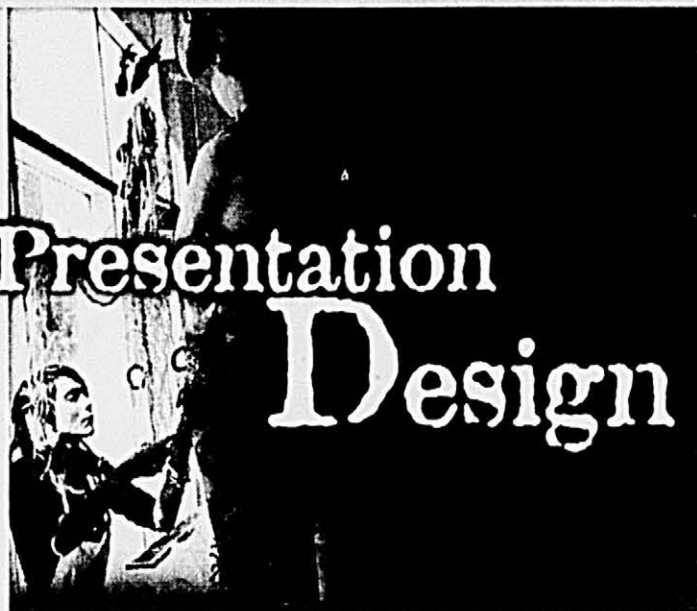
Commemorating Ellington can prove fruitful and worthwhile, and new takes on old classics always deserve consideration. But most of the classics on *Going Home* are devastatingly massacred by loosely derived soft pop. It's not a tribute befitting of the Duke.

-Zach Dubinsky

INTER-DEC COLLEGE

Visual Presentation Design

Merchandising
Decors
Mock-Ups
Creative Arts



One year program

(514) 939-4444
1 800 363-3541



www.interdec.qc.ca

2120 Sainte-Catherine Street West • Montreal • H3H 1M7





McGill Reproductive Centre
ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL
687 Pine Avenue West, F6.58
Montreal, Qc, H3A 1A1
McGill University



SPERM DONORS NEEDED
- expenses reimbursed -
For use in artificial insemination program. Must be healthy, between 18-40 yrs, must pass screening tests.
For info call: 843-1650 or 842-1231 local 6831.

URGENT



WE ARE PRESENTLY RECRUITING: **ALGORITHMME**
Pharma

MEN and WOMEN between 18 and 65 years old and suffering of:

ACTIVE ULCERATIVE COLITIS

(Intestinal inflammatory disease)

willing to participate in one of our research project
to be held between April 15 and May 6, 2000.

Two 30 hours stay at the clinical site from
Saturday morning to Sunday afternoon.

Compensation 1,500 \$

contact our clinical director IMMEDIATELY

(514) 858-6312

1-888-758-6312

ALGORITHMME PHARMA INC is a Contract Research Organization
involved in pharmaceutical research in the Montreal area.

LAST CHANCE

COME ON DOWN GET YOUR
AD INTO THE LAST **McGILL**
DAILY FOR SPRING SEMESTER
2000.

LAST ISSUE MONDAY APRIL
10 2000, AFTER THAT WE'LL
SEE YOU IN AUGUST 2000.

**To place your ads
room B07 Shatner
398-6790(PH)
398-8318(F)**

e-mail:

dailyads@ssmu.mcgill.ca



THE MCGILL DAILY

INVITE YOU AND A GUEST TO THE PREMIERE
THURSDAY, APRIL 20

OMAR
EPPS

SANAA
LATHAN

ALFRE
WOODARD

ALL'S FAIR IN

LOVE & BASKETBALL



STARTS APRIL 21 !



Come down to Shatner B-07 on Wednesday for your double pass
for this film! First come, First Served! McGill ID required!

www.allianceatlantis.com

Restaurant
ASHA
Established 1982

Tel.: (514) 844-3178
Fully Licensed

Authentic Indian Cuisine • Curry, Tandoori & Vegetarian Dishes

3 Course Business from
Lunch SPECIAL **\$4.95**
12-2:30pm Mon-Fri

Sat+Sun (Business Hours)
25% OFF
for McGill Students & Staff (food only)

3490 PARK AVE. • near Milton

CLARKE & DEFOUR INCOME TAX PREPARATION

"We Believe in Maximizing Your Income Tax Returns"

Need \$400 ?

"For the Last Six Years, Our Student Clientele Has
Received Tax Refunds Averaging \$400"

3 EASY WAYS TO GET YOUR REFUND

- ✓ Call Us: (514) 744-8070
- ✓ E-Mail Us: info@clarkedefour.ca Website: www.clarkedefour.ca
- ✓ Stop by: McGill University, February 28 - April 28 • Monday - Friday
 - Shatner Building, 3480 McTavish • 11:00am to 5:00pm
 - McConnel Engineering Building (Ground Floor) • 11:00am to 5:00pm
 - Leacock Building, 855 Sherbrooke St. W. (Ground Floor) • 11:00am to 5:00pm

Keeping the Faith Keeps it Simple

Norton movie settles for laughs and misses message

BY RACHEL HORTON

So this priest walks into a bar...

Keeping the Faith begins as would your typical joke, and sets the mood for many laughs to come. It stars the quirky and funny Ben Stiller; a polished to pretty perfection Jenna Elfman; and the ever-talented Edward Norton. Though Keeping the Faith delivers as a light romantic comedy, the movie fails to fully explore its underlying, deeper themes of religion and post-modern spirituality.

Keeping the Faith is Edward Norton's directorial debut, and the young actor also co-produced the film. Norton not only challenges himself behind the camera, but also breaks free from his traditional darker roles to challenge himself in the film. Norton fans who have followed him through his intense portrayals of a Neo-Nazi who repents his past after spending time in prison in *American History X* and of "Jack," a despairing office worker who gives new meaning to his life by kicking the shit out of people in *Fight Club*, will hardly rec-

ognize "Brian," a soft spoken, unassuming Catholic priest in *Keeping the Faith*. Despite the drastic role contrasts, Norton is

convincing and charms the audience with his boyish, innocent characterization of Brian.



Stiller, Norton, and Elfman: The rabbi, the priest, and the babe

Similarly, Ben Stiller and Jenna Elfman portray characters that challenge the roles they are famous for. Stiller plays Brian's lifelong best friend "Jake Schram" who, like his pal, has decided to devote his life to God - as a rabbi. Contrary to his goofy fuck-up role in *There's Something About Mary*, Jake is cool and confident and has difficulty avoiding the Jewish mothers from his synagogue who want to set him up with their respective daughters. Jenna Elfman plays "Anna Reiley," a workaholic business woman who has a "personal relationship with her cell phone." Fans of Elfman's regular spot on TV's *Dharma & Greg* should expect to see more of "Greg" than "Dharma" in Anna.

The story is essentially about a love triangle that ensues when the childhood trio re-unites and both men fall for their long lost friend. Anna falls for Jake, and they decide to keep their affair secret. Brian also decides to keep his love for Anna secret as he battles with questions of faith and whether he would leave priesthood behind for a chance to be with Anna. While Brian questions his faith, Jake questions his love for Anna and whether she is worth shattering his mother's dream for him to marry a Jewish woman, as well as his own expectations of how he should live his life. These questions of faith are lightly dealt with in order to stay true to the film's light, romantic style, and this is the movie's greatest weakness.

When Brian discovers that Anna and Jake have fallen in love, he is upset at first, but then quickly resolves to be happy for the couple. All this after Brian had decided that if Anna had loved him back, he would have left the church and priesthood behind - oh well. The film ends at a Jewish/Catholic bash that the priest and rabbi have organized where people of both

faiths are having a great time. Despite its good intentions, the combination of the easily resolved love/faith conflicts and the "let's all get along" sentiments send more of an anti-tradition message of "lets all convert to the Hollywood Dream religion". The film's advertising catch phrase sums it up, "If you have to believe in something, you might as well believe in love."

Keeping the Faith does depict some wonderfully funny moments. Seeing leather jacket clad Brian and Jake walking down the street in slow motion to Santana's "Smoothie", appearing as powerful as the hit men in *Reservoir Dogs* and calling themselves the "God Squad" is hilarious. So is the scene of Norton's character putting out his burning priest garb in the holy water. Just as these scenes are not be taken seriously, neither is *Keeping the Faith*, as it does not offer any realistic solutions to the changing face of tradition in our multi-faith society. As its opening scene suggests, the movie is nothing more than a light-hearted joke.



SUMMER EMPLOYMENT

Can you work in both official languages?

Would you like to discover another part of Canada while working in your field of study?

Then register now

Young Canada Works
Jeunesse Canada au travail

For more information,
call (514) 844-9571
or visit Canadian Heritage's Web Site:
www.pch.gc.ca/ycw-jct



MACES

McGill Association of Continuing Education Students

GENERAL ASSEMBLY ELECTIONS 2000/2001 GOVERNOR & SENATOR (2) POSITIONS

MAY 5, 2000 @ 6:00 p.m.

In the MACES Lounge

Nomination forms will be available at the MACES office located at 3437 Peel Street, 3rd floor. Deadline for Nomination form submission:

Friday, April 28, 2000, 5:00 p.m.

Office Hours:

Mon - Fri

9:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.

2:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.

For information regarding the senator & governor positions on the Board of Directors, please pick-up a copy of MACES BY-LAWS at the MACES OFFICE.

For more information please call 398-4974.

daily classifieds

Ads may be placed through the Daily Business Office, Room B-07, University Centre, 9h00-14h00. Deadline is 14h00, two working days prior to publication. McGill Students & Staff (with valid ID): \$4.75 per day. 3 or more consecutive days: \$4.25 per day. General Public: \$6.00 per day, or \$5.00 per day for 3 or more consecutive days. Extra charges may apply, prices include applicable GST or PST. Full payment should accompany your advertising order and may be made in cash or by personal cheque (for amounts over \$20 only). For more information, please visit our office or call 398-6790. WE CANNOT TAKE CLASSIFIED ADS OVER THE PHONE. PLEASE CHECK YOUR AD CAREFULLY WHEN IT APPEARS IN THE PAPER. The Daily assumes no financial responsibility for errors, or damages due to errors. Ad will re-appear free of charge upon request if information is incorrect due to our error. The Daily reserves the right not to print any classified ad.

HELP WANTED

Master School of Bartending

Bartending and table service courses. Student rebate, placement program. 849-2828, www.Bartending.com

Seeking French speaking Dancers for European Internet service. Serious callers only. Various shifts available. 514-591-9558.

Managing Editor/Contributing Writers and Editors For National Fashion and Lifestyle Magazines. Send c.v. toll free to Vertex 1-877-435-7801. Or email: vertex@laurentides.net

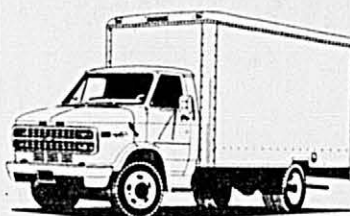
Need help with MS Excel for worksheet design and/or MS Windows 98 support. Fee negotiable. Small jobs by email or phone. contact cheetah@lette.com.

SUMMER CAMP JOBS

Laurentians, June 27-Aug 16: Swim, Sail, Canoe, Kayak, Golf, Gymnastics, Tennis, Football, Wall-Climbing, Archery, Roller-Hockey, Baseball, Soccer, Arts & Crafts, Pottery, Beadmaking, Photography, Drama instructors, plus NURSING students to assist Camp Doctor. E-MAIL resume ronnieb@generation.net or fax (514) 481-7863.

Get Paid What You're Worth! Would you rather work at home, draw a great INCOME and offer products you believe in? Now you can. Discover what thousands of people know is true. Excel Canada offers you the opportunity to become your own boss, and live the LIFESTYLE of your choice. Call Perry Narducci for more info. 820-7911

ANBER MOVING & STORAGE



Closed van or truck. Local and long distance. Toronto - Vancouver (wkly) NY - Fla. (USA) 7 days - 24 hours. LOW RATES **Steve 735-8148**

STUDY ACTING WITH WORKING PROFESSIONALS

ASM Performing Arts Inc. offers acting classes for film & Stage for adults & teens.

Recommended by Montreal casting agents. Call: (514) 570-ARTS

Metropolitan News Newspapers and magazines from around the world (arrive everyday) requires web page maker. Mac Literate. At your leisure hours.

Don't end up jobless this summer! Excellent summer and permanent employment in English environments. Call Harris Black now (514) 342-6888. No Telemarketing.

Driver wanted Monday/Wednesday/Friday mornings. For Muffin delivery. Must have Car/ Call 482-8542.

Camp for children with cancer looking for summer volunteers. Camp Trillium offers residential and day camp programs for children and families across Ontario. Camp activities include swimming, canoeing, high ropes, campfires, arts and crafts and much more. Please contact Nicole Lamont at 1-888-999-CAMP for more information.

Swim Instructors,

Canoe, Kayak, Sail, Golf, Tennis, Wallclimbing, Basketball, Drama, Archery, Laurentians Juen 27-Aug. 16. Fax CV 514-481-7863, e-mail JOBS@pripsteinscamp.com

Are you staying in Montreal this summer? Do you have something to say about local and national issues? Would you like to write some articles for a bi-monthly newspaper? If you are interested, please call: (514) 842-2330.

WORDPROCESSING/TYPING

Success To All Students WordPerfect 5.1 Term papers, resumes, applications, transcription of tapes. Editing of grammar. 31 years experience. \$1.25/D.S.P. (same day \$1.50) 7 Days/week. On Campus/Peel/ Sherbrooke. Paulette 288-9638/946-0330.

Word-Processing. Term-papers, reports, theses, etc. Word-Perfect 5.1, Laser printer. Fast accurate, reliable. Close to McGill. Brigitte 282-0301.

WORD PROCESSING SERVICES. All types of text: papers, theses, etc., in ENGLISH or FRENCH. Efficient, reliable, professional work. Call and find out at (514) 739-0004.

NEED TIME TO RELAX? For some spare time while studying, call KATHLEEN'S BUSINESS SERVICES for term papers, resumes, reports, etc. @ 514-487-1750.

Editing: Term Papers, dissertations, PHD Graduate/writing instructor. Reasonable rates. Phone 274-1336.

CAMP COUNSELORS NEW YORK

Co-ed Trim Down-Fitness Camp. Hike and play in the Catskill Mountains, yet only 2 hrs from NY City. Have a great summer. Make a difference in kids lives! Good salary, internship credits & free Rm/Bd. All Sports, Water Skiing, Canoeing, Ropes, Lifeguards, Crafts, Dance, Aerobics, Nutrition & Counselors, Kitchen, Office, & Night Watchman, 120 positions.

Camp Shann: (914) 271-4141 Web: www.campshann.com

A-1 MINI-STORAGE

GET \$20 OFF ON MOVING WITH THIS COUPON

527-8715

LESSONS / COURSES

Travel-Teach English.

5 day/40 hr MTL: July 17-21, OTT: June 5-9 & Oct 11-15. TESOL teacher cert. course (or by corresp.) 1000's of jobs available. NOW. Free Info pack, toll free 1-888-270-2941.

Come and Practice your French with francophones - Bilingual Club 1/2+1/2 (450) 465-9128.

Beginners and Intermediate French improve academic performance, experience deep, peaceful sleep, eliminate destructive habits. Yogaworks and hynosis. 484-1827

H O U S I N G

51/2 heated Pte. St Charles. Bright, reno clean, equipped upper duplex. \$490/mth. unheated, no pets. 04/01/00. 935-2196.

Sublet Apartment

May-August. 31/2 for \$625 negotiable price, hardwood floors, Balcony, A/C. On Dr. Penfield near Guy Metro. For Info call Mandy 935-0447.

France, Nice, modern apt. furnished for two. All comfort, close to amenities. Beautiful view, large balcony. Minimum 2 weeks. Call Eve. 905-274-9085.

Room for Rent (Breakfast incl.) in private home. Daily or Weekly. Good rates. Good Breakfast. Easy access, to McGill. Call 276-1062 or e-mail toup@odyssee.net.

Attractive sublet wanted. Two McGill Grads, now woking in New York, seek summer get-away. Plateau preferred, but not crucial. Call (212) 727-9174

S E R V I C E S

Looking for information? Affordable, in-depth, prompt internet searches. 514-271-3024. letmebrowse@supernet.ca

N O T I C E S

Giant Rummage Sale. St Matthias Church. 131 Cote St.-Antoine, Westmount. Saturday April 15.

Advertise!

Call Boris or Sasha 398-6790

LaCité NETTOYEUR—CLEANERS

Student Discounts Same Day Service Tailor on Premises Open Sundays

Richard Bookman PRESIDENT

3590 Jeanne Mance (opposite MovieLand)

(514) 843-7223

SIENA SUMMER MUSIC INSTITUTE (Florence)

Culture, language, travel, concerts, Credit/non-credit. Rome, Venice, 3 days in Switzerland. Students, Grads, Professionals: July 17 to August 19, 2000 Cost \$1,885 U.S. Special low cost charter flight; Write/call: 203-754-5741 SESSIONE SENESE PER LA MUSICA/ARTE Director, 595 Prospect Road, Waterbury, CT 06706 website: www.sienamusic.org

IMPORTANT NOTICE FOR WORK STUDY STUDENTS

Due to popular demand, modifications to the Summer Work Study Program have been made.

Accepted Students

- Students currently participating may work part-time in the summer if continuing their studies in the fall of 2000, in the same program.
- Summer registration is not mandatory.
- Eligible students **must** obtain a valid summer authorization at the Student Aid Centre, starting the first week of April.

New Applications

- Applications are now being accepted for the summer session.
- The **deadline is May 1, 2000.**

WORK STUDY DOES NOT SUPPORT STUDENTS IN THE POST-GRADUATION PERIOD.

ALL OTHER CONDITIONS APPLY. FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT THE WORK STUDY ADMINISTRATOR MCGILL STUDENT AID CENTRE, WILLIAM & MARY BROWN STUDENT SERVICES BLDG. 3600 MCTAVISH, SUITE 3200 OR CALL (514) 398 6015

Goldstein & Goldstein Optometrists

1102 de Maisonneuve W. (between Peel & Stanley)

844-3248

Students are covered for Eye Exams and get \$75 toward Glasses or Contacts with their Health Insurance

One-Day Auvue - Auvue 2 - Auvue Bifocal

Visual Examination, OHIP Accepted

Contact Lenses from \$80

Immediate delivery on most prescriptions.

Glasses in 24 Hours on most prescriptions.

Special Consideration to Students and Staff

Great Summer Counselor Positions — Work in the U.S.

Residential Summer Camp seeks motivated staff in individual & team sports:

- | | | | |
|-----------------|----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| • baseball | • basketball | • tennis | • soccer |
| • inline hockey | • golf | • swimming | • art/sculpture |
| • sailing | • mountainbiking | • backpacking | • hiking |
| • canoeing | • fencing | • ropes courses | • gymnastics |
| • RNs | • general counselors | | • coaches |

Hundreds of positions. Located in the Berkshire Mountains of Massachusetts just 2 1/2 hours from NYC/Boston. Competitive salaries + room and board. Internships available. Co-ed staff. We arrange for visas. Call:

Camp Greylock for Boys @ 1-800-842-5214 | www.campgreylock.com

Camp Romaca for Girls @ 1-800-779-2070 | www.romaca.com

Have Fun • Work with Kids • Make a Difference • Summer in New England

OPTOMETRIST

Students are covered for eye exam and get \$75 coverage toward eye glasses or contacts with their Health Insurance.

• Eye Exam • Eye Glasses

• Contact Lenses

IMMEDIATELY AVAILABLE ON MOST PRESCRIPTIONS

• "40% off on all frames."

VALID WITH THIS AD

Dr. David Kwavnick, O.D.

1535 Sherbrooke St. W.

(corner Guy)

933-8700

Camp Massawippi

Camp Massawippi is looking for mature, responsible, fun loving people to fill the following positions: Counsellors, Sports Specialists, Arts & Crafts Specialists, Cooking Specialists, Camping Specialists, Music Specialists, Lifeguards, Assistant Nurses & Registered Nurses.

Ideal candidates will be energetic, motivated and committed to working hard. You should have strong team work skills, problem solving abilities and enjoy working with children and young adults.

For more information about Camp Massawippi call: (514) 482-0500 ext. 259 or fax cv to (514) 482-4536.

It's your
world



Team Player's
RACING IN THE C.A.R.T. SERIES